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Written for the S. E. Post.

From a Young Lady's Album.

TO A———.

"———the heart, that all
Which tyranny can ne'er enthral."

The heart—the heart! the proud, full heart!
One hope, an age—one thought, a life;
It will not bend by human art—
It will not yield to outward strife,
But chain the body down—and still
It holds its own—retains its will.

Then take my all—my heart's my own,
No tyrant can deprive of that;
No power usurp its inward throne;
No change—vain boast!—it is too late,
And past all change—beyond all care—
Thou reign'st a little tyrant there. S.

THE BOOK OF NATURE.

Number 4, of the second volume of the Book of Nature, has just appeared, in its accustomed neat and appropriate dress. It contains ten large quarto engravings, comprising an infinite variety of subjects in the Animal Kingdom, and the department, of Botany, Mineralogy, Anatomy, &c.

The first plate gives drawings of those extraordinary quadrupeds, the Hippopotamus and American Tapir; in relation to the latter we extract the following.

THE AMERICAN TAPIR.

The Tapir is a peaceable animal, and never attacks man or beast, unless from provocation. It is frequently hunted, on account of its flesh, which the native Indians think extremely fine; but more polished society consider it rank and disagreeable; and its hide is highly valued on account of its great thickness. Sonnini assures us, he has frequently fired at a female tapir, crossing a river with her young, with his gun heavily loaded, without giving her the least annoyance, or diverting her from the course she was pursuing, although he could distinctly see the impression of the ball on her skin. When pursued by dogs, the tapir always takes to the water, where he defends himself with great obstinacy; and, in this situation, it is impossible for dogs to overpower him, as he is standing on his feet, while they are swimming. When they approach, he seizes them in his teeth, shakes them, and frequently takes out the piece by which he held, and otherwise wounds them severely.

This animal is very fond of the water, and bathes whenever he awakes from his sleep. The range of the tapir is more extensive than that of any other animal of his size. He inhabits every part of South America, east of the great chain of the Andes, from the Straits of Magellan to the Isthmus of Darien; but is most abundant within the Tropics. His highest range, in the province of Marquits, appears to be from three to three thousand six hundred feet above the level of the sea.

Sonnini tells us, that in Cayenne, the tapir is domesticated, and allowed to walk at liberty in the streets. The tame ones abandon their nocturnal habits, and go during the day to the neighbouring woods to feed, always returning home at night. They are fond of being noticed, and will follow their master, exhibiting various tokens of attachment.

The female produces in November, and only one at a time, in the care of which she is entirely unassisted by the male.

GOLD-BREASTED TRUMPETER.

In length about 22 inches; and its legs are five inches high and completely covered with small scales, which reach two inches above the knee: the prevailing colour of its plumage is black: the feathers of the head and neck are very short and downy: those of the fore part of the neck and upper part of the breast are of a splendid glossy golden-green, with a reflection of blue, in some lights: those between the shoulders are rust-coloured, changing to a pale ash-colour as they proceed downwards: they are all loose and silky: the scapulary feathers are very long, and those of the tail are short, and are twelve in number: the legs are greenish: the beak is yellowish-green.

This bird inhabits the arid mountains and upland forests of South America; never visiting the cleared grounds, nor the settlements: it associates in numerous flocks: it walks and runs, rather than flies, since it never rises more than a few feet from the ground, and then only to reach some short distance, or to gain some lower branches: it feeds on wild fruits, and when surprised in its haunts, makes its escape by the swiftness of its feet, at the same time emitting a shrill cry, not unlike that of a turkey.

The most characteristic and remarkable property of these birds consists in the wonderful noise which they often make either of their own accord, or when urged by their keepers. This noise, which somewhat resembles the moan of pidgeons, is at times preceded by a savage cry, interrupted by a sound approaching that of *sherk, sherk:* in this way the bird utters five, six, or seven times, with precipitation, a hollow voice, emitted from within its body, nearly as if one pronounced *tou, tou, tou, tou, tou, tou,* with the mouth shut, resting upon the last *tou*—a very long time. It also much resembles the lengthened doleful noise which the Dutch bakers make by blowing a glass trumpet, to inform their customers when the bread comes out of their ovens. This odd sort of noise is probably owing to the extent of the bird's lungs, and the capacity of their membranaceous cells.

This bird is easily tamed, and becomes attached to its benefactor, which it distinguishes with marks of affection. Vosmaer having reared one, says—"When he opened the cage in the morning, the kind animal hopped round, expanding his wings and trumpeting, as if to wish him good morning: it showed equal attention when he went out and returned: no sooner did it perceive him at a distance, than it ran to meet him; and even when he happened to be in a boat, and set his foot on shore, it welcomed him with the same compliments, which it reserved for him alone, and never bestowed upon others."

THE LARK.

Larks are distinguished from all other birds by the superior length of their hinder claws, which, in some of the species, are upwards of an inch in length, and totally incapacitates them from perching on trees; consequently, they rest on the ground, where they all place their nests: some few, that have shorter claws, perch upon trees, but only on the larger branches. From the situation of their nests they are greatly exposed to the attacks of predaceous animals of the weazel kind, &c., which destroy great numbers of the eggs and young: the cuckow also frequently deposits its eggs in them.

These are the only birds that sing during flight, and there are few persons that have heard their song, but must have admired the various modulations of their melodious strains, which may be heard when the performers are invisible from the great height to which they soar. Their usual food consists of insects and their larvæ; they will also eat seeds, and in a state of confinement, will eat bread, eggs, &c.

YELLOW PERCH.

Under favorable circumstances, for instance, in a deep, large pond, shaded by a thrifty growth of brushwood on the margin, the yellow perch attains a large size, and becomes elegant in its proportions. In the pectoral fins are fourteen, ventral five, anal twelve, caudal eighteen or twenty, and dorsal fourteen rays.

As long ago as in the year 1790, Dr. Mitchell, of New York, conveyed three dozen of yellow perch in a churn, from Rockankama pond, in Suffolk, to Success pond, in Queens', a distance of forty miles, where they had never been seen, and from that period to the present time, they have continued to multiply and keep the water amply stocked. In our humble view, the yellow fins of the silver perch, entitle it to the name and rank of the one before us,—and further, we believe they are one and the same thing,—the trifling difference of colour depending on circumstances, repeatedly adverted to in various other places. The love and ambition of subdivision—the longing to be the creator of new genera and species, has introduced more confusion into works of natural history, than can be expurgated in fifty years of common sense to come.

The universal distribution of this family has led to some curious hypotheses of the manner in which the ova were dispersed. About fifty years ago, all at once, perch were discovered in all the lakes in Ireland, and in the Shannon.

Mr. Clinton quotes the remark from Gmelin, that duckermy swallow the eggs of fishes and eject them again, unhurt, so that they will afterwards come to maturity. Adanson, in Africa, observed small fishes, in morasses formed by recent rains, which were red, and lively. Whenever the water was evaporated they died, and after a new rain others appeared like them. Within six or seven years, early walkers discovered on Boston common, one morning an immense number of live fishes on the grass. In this case, the wind had an agency.

Dr. Hosack, many years since, had an artificial pond excavated in a botanic garden, which, to the utter surprise of everybody, was speedily supplied with little fish. All these instances of the spontaneous birth of fish are not so very miraculous as would at first appear. Birds are the unquestionable agents in the transportation of the ova, either in their own bodies, or sometimes by actually carrying the body of a dead fish, filled with ova.

Ponds may be successfully stocked, by carrying the eggs in water. The Chinese practise this, profitably. Fish may be transported from country to country in a jar of water, if careful to change it occasionally, on the voyage. An electrical eel, in this way, was brought to Boston from South America, alive.

The following fish belongs to the fourth divisions of the family *Percoides*, distinguished by irregular teeth, a branchial membrane with seven rays, operculs dentated, or set with some sort of spines,—and lastly, according to the system of classification we are pursuing, should be grouped with the *Pirasques*.

STRIPED BASSE, ROCK-BASSE;—*Perca labrax.* [Linn. Sciena Bloch.] On the sides are parallel lines, like narrow ribbons, eight in number, which give it the name of striped basse; the scales are large, of a metallic lustre; in the operculum the middle plate is serrated; the last portion of the third plate, the gill-cover, constituted of three pieces, has two nearly concealed spines.

In the branchial membrane are seven rays, pectoral sixteen, ventral six, dorsal eight in the first, and fourteen in the second, anal fifteen, and in the caudal seventeen; some of them in each fin, according to the size it would appear of the individual, are stiff or spinous.

Three or four of the stripes reach the tail,—the number not always being constant; and the remainder gradually disappear at different points on the abdominal walls; the eyes are white, the head strikes one as being long, and the under jaw, as in the pike, just beyond its fellow. Next to the mackerel, this is decidedly the handsomest of the native fishes.

Basse, says the late distinguished De Witt Clinton, is a Dutch word, signifying *perch.* The resemblance between the fishes in Lake Erie, and those in the Atlantic, is so striking, that they must be referred to a common origin. It cannot be true that our inland fresh-water seas were peopled with aquatic beings when the deluge subsided. That some of the lakes may have received inhabitants in that way, we should not attempt to deny; but that there has been no other mode of stocking them, is so unphilosophical, that it would greatly embarrass a man to maintain an argument to that effect. In this same Lake Erie, are found the *rock-basse,* and the *white basse,* a fac-simile of the striped basse of the ocean; yet nothing would be more difficult than to hold a water communication with the sea. Even the *herring,* supposed to require salt water, at least some part of the year, is a steady resident of this lake.

Our remarks on the probable manner in which eels are distributed over the country, will also explain the mystery of these Atlantic fishes being in fresh water, equally developed, and obviously *climated,*—because the species have not become deteriorated,—birds have doubtless been the agents in transporting the spawn.

Striped basse are a sea fish, but principally subsist near the mouths of rivers, up which they run as high as they can conveniently go. During the approach of winter, instead of striking out into the deep water of the open ocean, like most other anadromous species, the basse finds a residence in ponds, coves, rivers, and still arms of the sea, where, undisturbed and comfortable, it remains till the following spring. The principal rivers in the state of Maine, as the Penobscot, &c., are the places where they are taken in the greatest abundance, and of the finest flavour and size. In all the rivers, too, of Massachusetts, they are also found, at the inclement season of winter, but the fishery is not so productive as in Maine, whence the best in the Boston market are annually brought.

It is thought that the basse remains more constantly on the coast, through the year, than almost any other fish, being taken in every month, but most valued in the keen, severely cold weather of winter. They weigh from three to fifty pounds.

A striped basse, weighing forty pounds, was taken by a coloured servant, on the banks of Harlem river, a little south of the bridge. The fish was discovered by the man, from the end of the dock, which projected some distance into the river. At times he would sail gently along past the dock, into quite shoal water; but how to capture him, was the question. No net, or hook and bait was at hand, and, as the golden opportunity might not last long, our hero resolved to encounter him single-handed, in his native element, and, at a favourable moment, he leaped from the dock directly upon his back. The affrighted fish darted from under him, as though a shark was in pursuit, and as luck would have it, took a direction for the shore, and ran up nearly high and dry into the mud. Before he could get fairly afloat again, and have plenty of sea-room to make his escape, the colored man seized him by the gills, dragged him upon the beach, and secured his prize.

Not many years ago, there was a strange and fatal epidemic raging among the basse in Boston harbour. Great numbers floated towards the navy-yard, at Charlestown, much swollen, and speedily putrescent after coming to the surface. Whether some deleterious matter from the common sewers of the city poisoned the water, or whether a contagious disease was propagated from one to the other, could not be ascertained. Thus a small quantity, comparatively, of poison, may be so generally diffused, as to exert a deleterous influence on aquatic life, has been conclusively proved, in the case of the sinking of a small cargo of lime, which caused the death of an incredible number of fishes. That epidemics occasionally prevail in the ocean, appears to be admitted, proving exceedingly destructive to particular species.

When the new volcano of Graham's Island appeared between the island of Pantellaria, and Seiacca, on the south-west part of Sicily, distant about thirty miles from either place, in 1831, the havoc the heated water and sulphureous vapour made among the fishes, was indeed extraordinary. Millions of them were seen, for miles around, floating on the tops of the restless waves, either dead, or in the last agonies of death.

By what authority Dr. Mitchell gave his own name to the striped basse, "*Perca Mitchilli,*" we cannot divine; he might with equal propriety have tacked his name to the white shark, or the bones of the mastodon, and the last would have savoured less of vanity, than the affixing his cognomen to a common table fish, known from time immemorial, all over Europe. These remarks are not made in a spirit of envy, nor with a disposition to be disrespectful towards the memory of an eminently distinguished American naturalist.

"It," says Governor Clinton, "the whole world contains one thousand species of fish, as is said, it is not unreasonable to suppose the United States and their dependencies contain between three and four hundred." We fully assent to the opinion of the probable number of species, but, so far from consenting to the supposition that four hundred of them live upon the Atlantic coast of the United States and the inland waters, we confess our belief is that the number will fall far short. Nature has been bountiful beyond the deserts of the country, in natural productions, but we are too apt, in the love of home, to over-estimate its comforts—not that we would be understood, as it regards their value to ourselves, but as they would be estimated by the stranger.

Our coal mines are no better than those of England, our metals are neither more abundant nor purer; the birds in America are not more musical than on other continents, nor are the fishes more various, or of a superior quality; all our writers on natural history have fallen into an error, we apprehend, in multiplying species unwarrantably,—which will not only subject us to ridicule, but also retard the advancement of true scientific knowledge, by requiring the industry of future writers, to correct old and deep-rooted errors.

Extract from the Memoirs of Vidocq, the celebrated French policeman, published by Carey & Hart.

"In cell No. 3, I was only separated from Deschamps by a burgler named Louis Mulot, son of that Cornu who so long affrighted the people of Normandy, where his crimes are still unforgotten. Disguised as a horse dealer, he frequented the fairs, watched the merchants, who had large sums about them, and, taking the cross roads, laid in wait for and assassinated them. Marged, for the third time, to a young and pretty woman of Bernai, he had at first carefully concealed from her his infernal trade; but he was not slow in discovering that she was entirely worthy of him, and thenceforth she accompanied him in all his expeditions. Frequenting all the fairs as a peripatetic mercer, she easily introduced herself to the rich graziers of the valley of Auge, and more than one met his death at the appointed spot of gallant rendezvous.—Often suspected, they brought forward alibis, always successful, and to which they were indebted to the fleetness of the excellent horses with which they were always provided.

In 1794, the Cornu family consisted of the father, mother, and three sons, two daughters, and their lovers, all of whom had been habituated to crime from their earliest childhood, either in keeping watch or setting fire to barns, &c. The youngest, Florentine, having at first testified some repugnance, they had cured her delicacy by compelling her to carry in her apron for two leagues, the head of a farmer of the environs of Argentin!

At a later period, entirely devoid of any tender scruples, she had, as her lover, the assassin Capelle, executed in 1802. When the family formed itself into a band of Chauffeurs to infest the country (Caen and Falaise) it was she who put to torture the wretched farmers by putting a lighted candle under the armpits, or placing blazing under on their toes.*

Hotly pursued by the Police of Caen, and particularly by that of Rouen, who had apprehended two of the juniors of the family at Brionne, Cornu, resolved, on returing for some time to the vicinity of Paris trusting thus to elude inquiry. Installed with his family in a lone house, on the road to Sevres, he did not fear to take his walks in the Champs Elysees, where he met nearly all the robbers of his acquaintance. "Well, father Cornu," said they to him one day, "what are you about now?" "Oh, always administering the last consolation, (assassination) my sons; the last consolation." "That is droll, father Cornu, but discovery may ensue." "Oh, no fear, where no witnesses. If I had done for all the corn threshers (farmers) whom I have only singed, I should have nothing to funk about now."

In one of his excursions, Cornu met an old comrade, who proposed to him to break into a villa, situated in the wood of Ville d'Away. The robbery was committed and the booty shared, but Cornu found that he had been duped. On reaching the middle of the wood, he let fall his snuff box while offering it to his companion, who stooped to pick it up, and at that very instant Cornu blew out his brains with a pistol shot, plundered him, and regained his own house, where he told the tale to his family with bursts of laughter.

Apprehended near Vernon, at the moment when he was breaking into a farm, Cornu was conducted to Rouen, tried before the Criminal Court, and sentenced to death. Soon after this, his wife, who was still at liberty, came every day to bring him food and console him. "Listen," said she to him one morning, when he appeared more dejected than usual; "listen, Joseph; they say that death affrights you—don't play the noodle, at all events, when they lead you to the scaffold. The lads of the game will laugh at you."

"Yes," said Cornu; "all that is very fine, if one's scrag was not in danger; but with Jack Ketch on one side, and the black sheep (clergyman) on the other, and the traps (gendarmes) behind, it is not quite so pleasant to be turned into food for flies."

"Joseph, Joseph, do not talk in this way—I am only a women, you know; but I could go through it as if it were a wedding, and particularly with you, old lad! Yes, I tell you again, by the word of Marguerite, I would willingly accompany you."

"Are you in earnest?" asked Cornu. "Yes, quite in earnest," sighed Marguerite. "But what are you getting up for?" What are you going to do?"

"Nothing," replied Cornu; and then going to a turnkey who was in the passage, "Roch," said he to him, "send for the jailor, I want to see the public accuser."

"What!" said his wife, the public accuser! Are you going to split (confess)? Ah, Joseph, consider what a reputation you will leave for our children."

Cornu was silent until the magistrate arrived, and then denounced his wife, and this unhappy woman, sentenced to death by his confession, was executed at the same time with him. Mulot, who told me all this, never repeated the narrative without laughing till he cried. However, he thought the guillotine no subject for joking—and for a long time avoided all crimes that could send him to rejoin his father, mother, one of his brothers, and his sister Florentine, all executed at Rouen. When he spoke of them, and the end they had made, he frequently said, "This is the fruits of playing with fire—they shall never catch me at such work,"—and in fact his tricks were not so redoubtable; he confined himself to a species of robbery in which he excelled. His eldest sister, whom he had brought to Paris, aided him in all his enterprizes. Dressed as a washerwoman, with a pannier at her back, and a basket on her arm, she went to all the houses where there was no porter, and knocking at the doors, if she learnt that the occupants were from home, she returned and told Mulot. There he, disguised as a locksmith, went, and with his bunch of picklocks in his hand, opened with the greatest ease, the most complicated locks. Frequently, that suspicion might not be aroused, in case any one should pass, his sister, with her apron and a modest cap on, and with the disturbed appearance of a nurse who had lost her key, aided his operations. Mulot, as we may see, did not want foresight, but yet was one day surprised in the very act, and soon after condemned to imprisonment.

*Whence the name of Chauffers, or burners.

THE HEAD STONE.

BY PROFESSOR WILSON.

The coffin was let down to the bottom of the grave, the planks were removed from the headed-up brink, the first ratling clods had struck their knell, the quick shoveling was over and the long broad, skilfully cut pieces of turf were aptly joined together, and trimly laid by the beating spade, so that the newest mound in the church yard was scarcely distinguishable from those that were grown over by the undisturbed grass and daisies of a luxuriant spring. The burial was soon over, and the party, with one consenting motion, having uncovered the heads in decent reverence of the place and occasion, were beginning to separate, and about to leave the church yard. Here some acquaintances, from distant parts of the parish, who had not had an opportunity of addressing each other in the house that had belonged to the deceased, nor in the course of the few hundred yards that the little procession had to move over from his bed to his grave, were shaking hands quietly but cheerfully and inquiring after the welfare of each other's families. There, a small knot of neighbours were speaking, without exaggeration, of the respectable character which the deceased had born, and mentioned to one another little incidents of his life, some of them so remote as to be known only to the gray headed persons of the groupe. While a few yards farther removed from the spot, were standing together parties who discussed ordinary concerns, altogether unconnected with the funeral, such as the state of the markets, the promise of the season, or change of tenants; but still with a sobriety of manner and voice, that was insensibly produced by the influence of the simple ceremony now closed, by the quiet graves around, and the shadow of the spire and gray walls of the house of God.

Two men yet stood together at the head of the grave with countenances of sincere but unimpassioned grief. They were brothers, the only sons of him who had been buried. And there was something in their situation that naturally kept the eyes of many directed upon them for a long time, and more intently than would have been the case, had there been nothing more observable about them than the common symptoms of a common sorrow. But these two brothers, who were now standing at the head of their father's grave, had for some years been totally enstranged from each other, and the only words that had passed between them, during all that time, had been uttered within a few days past, during the necessary preparations for the old man's funeral.

No deep and deadly quarrel was between these brothers, and neither of them could distinctly tell the cause of this unnatural estrangement. Perhaps dim jealousies of their father's favour, selfish thoughts that will sometimes force themselves into poor men's hearts, respecting temporal expectations—unaccommodating manners on both sides—taunting words that mean little when uttered, but which rankle and fester in remembrance—imagined opposition of interests, that, duly considered, would have been found one and the same, these, and many other causes, slight when single, but strong when rising up together in one baneful band, gradually but fatally infected their hearts, till at last they who in youth had been seldom separate, and truly attached, now met at market, and, miserable to say, at church, with dark and averted faces, like different clansmen during a feud.

Surely if anything could have softened their hearts towards each other, it must have been to stand silently, side by side, while the earth, stones, and clods, were falling down upon their father's coffin. And doubtless their hearts were so softened. But pride, though it can not prevent the holy affections of nature from being felt, may prevent them from being shown; and these two brothers stood here together, determined not to let each other know the mutual tenderness that, in spite of them, was gushing up in their hearts, and teaching them the unconfessed folly and wickedness of their causeless quarrel.

A head-stone had been prepared, and a person came forward to plant it. The elder brother directed him to place it—a plain stone, with a sand glass, skull, and cross bones, chiselled not rudely, and a few words inscribed. The younger brother regarded the operation with a troubled eye, and said, loudly enough to be heard by several of the bystanders, "William this was not kind in you—you should have told me of this. I loved my father as well as you could love him. You were the elder, and it may be, the favorite son; but I had a right in nature to have joined you in ordering this head stone, had I not?"

During these words, the stone was sinking into the earth, and many persons who were on their way from the grave, returned. For a while the elder brother said nothing, for he had a consciousness in his heart that he ought to have consulted his father's son in designing this last becoming mark of affection and respect to his memory; so the stone was planted in silence, and now stood erect, decently and simply among the other unostentatious memorials of the humble dead.

The inscription merely gave the name and age of the deceased, and told that the stone had been erected "by his affectionate sons." The sight of these words seemed to soften the displeasure of the angry man, and he said, somewhat more mildly, "yes, we were his affectionate sons, and since my name is on the stone, I am satisfied, brother. We have not drawn together kindly of late years, and perhaps never may; but I acknowledge and respect your worth; and here, before our own friends, and before the friends of our father, with my foot above his head, I express my willingness to be on better and other terms with you, and if we cannot command love in our hearts, let us at least, brother, bar out all unkindness."

The minister, who had attended the funeral, and had something intrusted to him to say publicly before he left the church yard, now came forward and asked the elder brother, why he spake not regarding this matter. He saw that there was something of a cold and sullen pride rising up in his heart, for not easily may any man hope to dismiss from the chamber of his heart even the vilest guest, if once cherished there. With a solemn and almost severe air, he looked upon the relenting man, and then, changing his countenance into serenity, said gently,

Behold how good a thing it is
And how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are
In unity to dwell.

The time, the place, and this beautiful expression of a natural sentiment, quite overcame a heart, in which many kind, if not warm, affections dwelt, and the man thus appealed to bowed down his head and wept. "Give me your hand, brother," and it was given, while a murmur of satisfaction arose from all present, and all hearts felt kindlier and more humanely towards each other.

As the brothers stood fervently, but composedly grasping each other's hands, in the little hollow that lay between the grave of their mother, long since dead, and of their father, whose shroud was haply not yet still from the fall of dust, the minister stood beside them with a pleasant countenance, and said, "I must fulfil the promise I made to your father on his death bed. I must read to you a few words which his hand wrote, at an hour when his tongue denied its office. I must not say that you did your duty to your old father; for did he not often beseech you, apart from one another, to be reconciled, for your own sakes as Christians, for his sake, and for the sake of the mother who bare you and Stephen, who died that you might be born? When the palsy struck him for the last time, you were both absent, nor was it your fault that you were not beside the old man when he died. As long as consciousness continued with him here, did he think of you two, and of you two alone....Tears were in his eyes; I saw them there, and on his cheek too when no breath came from his lips. But of this no more. He died with this paper in his hand; and he made me know that I was to read it to you over his grave. I now obey him. 'My sons, if you will let my bones lie quiet in the grave, near the dust of your mother, depart not from my burial till in the name of God and Christ, you promise to love one another as you used to do. Dear boys, receive my blessing.'"

Some turned their heads away to hide the tears that needed not to be hidden,—and when the brothers had released each other from a long and sobbing embrace, many went up to them, and in a single word or two expressed their joy at this perfect reconcilement. The brothers themselves walked away from the church-yard, arm in arm with the minister to the Manse. On the following Sabbath, they were seen sitting with their families in the same pew, and it was observed, that they read together off the same Bible when the minister gave out the text, and that they sang together, taking hold of the same psalm book. The same psalm was sung, (given out at their own request,) of which one verse had been repeated at their father's grave; a larger sum than usual was on Sabbath found in the plate for the poor, for Love and Charity are sisters. And ever after, both during the peace and the troubles of this life, the hearts of the brothers were as one, and in nothing were they divided.

THE RAINBOW.

BY FELICIA HEMANS.

"I do set my bow in the cloud, and it shall be a token of a covenant between me and the earth."—Gen. ix. 13.

Soft falls the mild reviving shower,
From summer's changeful skies;
And rain drops bend each trembling flower,
They tinge with richer dyes.

Soon shall their genial influence call
A thousand buds to day,
Which, wanting but that balmy fall,
In hidden beauty lay.

E'en now full many a blossom's bell
With fragrance fills the shade;
And verdure clothes each grassy dell,
In brighter tints arrayed.

But mark, that arch of varied hue
From heaven to earth is bowed!
Haste! ere it vanish, haste to view
The rainbow in the cloud.

How bright its glory! there behold
The emerald's verdant rays;
The topaz blends its hue of gold
With the deep ruby's blaze.

Yet not alone to charm thy sight
Was given the vision fair;
Gaze on that arch of colored light,
And read God's mercy there.

It tells us that the mighty deep,
First by the Eternal chain'd,
No more o'er earth's domain shall sweep,
Awful and unrestrain'd.

It tells that seasons, heat and cold,
Fix'd by his sovereign will,
Shall, in their course, bid man behold
Seed-time and harvest still.

That still the flower shall deck the field,
When vernal zephyrs blow;
That still the vine its fruit shall yield,
When autumn sunbeams glow.

Then, child of that fair earth, which yet
Smiles with each charm endow'd,
Bless thou his name, whose mercy set
The rainbow in the cloud.

Beckford's Italy.

Upon a former occasion we directed the attention of our readers to the highly attractive and deeply interesting character of this deservedly popular work. We are induced to offer them the following extract, which will be found to arrest the attention and awaken the most lively interest in the mind of the most insensible and superficial reader.

The incident, and the circumstances connected with it, are of the most thrilling character, and are delineated in that graphic and impressive language, which indicates the scholar and man of feeling.

We shall offer no apology for the length of the extract; it will amply reward the time engaged in its perusal.

"But as it is not the lot of human animals to be contented, instead of reposing in the vale, I scaled the rock, and was three parts dissolved in attaining its summit. The sun darted upon my head, I wished to avoid its immediate influence; no tree was near; the pleasant valley lay below at a considerable depth, and it was a long way to descend to it. Looking round and round, I spied something like a hut, under a crag on the edge of a dark fissure. Might I avail myself of its coverts? My conductor answered in the affirmative, and added that it was inhabited by a good old woman, who never refused a cup of milk, or slice of bread, to refresh a weary traveller.

Thirst and fatigue urged me speedily down an intervening slope of stunted myrtle. Though oppressed with heat, I could not help deviating a few steps from the direct path to notice the uncouth rocks which rose frowning on every quarter. Above the hut, their appearance was truly formidable, hoisted over with sharp-spired dwarf aloes, such as Lucifer himself might be supposed to have sown. Indeed I knew not whether I was not approaching some gate that leads to his abode, as I drew near a gulf (the fissures lately mentioned) and heard the deep hollow murmurs of the gusts which were imprisoned below. The savage, my guide, shuddered as he passed by to apprise the old woman of my coming. I felt strangely, and stared around me, and but half liked my situation.

In the midst of my doubts, forth tottered the old woman. "You are welcome," said she, in a feeble voice, but a better dialect than I had heard in the neighbourhood. Her look was more humane, and she seemed of a superior race to the inhabitants of the surrounding valleys. My savage treated her with peculiar deference.—She had just given him some bread, with which he retired to a respectable distance bowing to the earth. I caught the mode, and was very obsequious, thinking myself on the point of experiencing a witch's influence, and gaining, perhaps, some insight into the volume of futurity. She smiled at my agitation and kept beckoning me into the cottage.

"Now," thought I to myself, "I am upon the verge of an adventure." I saw nothing, however, but clay walls, a straw bed, some glazed earthen bowls, and a wooden crucifix. My shoes were loaded with sand; this my hostess perceived, and immediately kindling a fire in an inner part of the hovel, brought out some warm water to refresh my feet, and set some milk and chestnuts before me. This patriarchal attention was by no means indifferent after my tiresome ramble. I sat down opposite to the door which fronted the unfathomable gulf; beyond appeared the sea, of a deep cerulean, foaming with waves. The sky also was darkening apace with storms. Sadness came over me like a cloud, and I looked up to the old woman for consolation.

"And you too are sorrowful, young stranger," said she, "that come from the gay world! how must I feel, who pass year after year in these lonely mountains?" I answered, that the weather affected me, and my spirits were exhausted by the walk.

All the while I spoke she looked at me with such a melancholy earnestness that I asked the cause, and began again to imagine myself in some fatal habitation,

Where more is meant than meets the ear.

"Your features," said she, "are wonderfully like those of an unfortunate young person, who, in this retirement . . . . ." The tears began to fall as she pronounced these words; my curiosity was fired. "Tell me," continued I, "what you mean? who was this youth for whom you are so interested? and why did he seclude himself in this wild region? Your kindness to him might no doubt have alleviated, in some measure, the horrors of the place; but may God defend me from passing the night near such a gulf! I would not trust myself in a despairing moment."

"It is," said she, "a place of horrors. I tremble to relate what has happened on this very spot; but your manner interests me, and though I am little given to narrations, for once I will unlock my lips concerning the secrets of yonder fatal chasm.

"I was born in a distant part of Italy, and have known better days. In my youth fortune smiled upon my family, but in a few years they withered away; no matter by what accident. I am not going to talk much of myself. Have patience a few moments! A series of unfortunate events reduced me to indigence, and drove me to this desert, where, from rearing goats and making their milk into cheese, by a different method than is common in the Neapolitan state, I have, for about thirty years, prolonged a sorrowful existence. My silent grief and constant retirement had made me appear to some a saint, and to others a sorceress. The slight knowledge I have of plants has been exaggerated, and some years back, the hours I gave up to prayer, and the recollection of former friends, lost to me for ever! were cruelly intruded upon by the idle and the ignorant. But soon I sank into obscurity: my little recipes were disregarded, and you are the first stranger who, for these twelve months past, has visited my abode. Ah, would to God its solitude had ever remained inviolate!

"It is now three and twenty years," and she looked upon some characters cut on the planks of the cottage, "since I was sitting by moonlight, under that cliff you view to the right, my eyes fixed on the ocean, my mind lost in the memory of my misfortunes, when I heard a step, and starting up, a figure stood before me. It was a young man, in a rich habit, with streaming hair, and looks that bespoke the utmost terror. I knew not what to think of this sudden apparition. 'Mother,' said he with faltering accents, 'let me rest under your roof; and deliver me not up to those who thirst after my blood. Take this gold; take all, all!'

"Surprise held me speechless; the purse fell to the ground; the youth stared wildly on every side: I heard many voices beyond the rocks; the wind bore them distinctly, but presently they died away. I took courage, and assured the youth my cot should shelter him. 'Oh! thank you, thank you!' answered he, and pressed my hand. He shared my scanty provision.

"Overcome with toil (for I had worked hard in the day) sleep closed my eyes for a short interval. When I awoke the moon was set, but I heard my unhappy guest sobbing in darkness. I disturbed him not. Morning dawned, and he was fallen into a slumber. The tears bubbled out of his closed eyelids, and coursed one another down his wan cheeks. I had been too wretched myself not to respect the sorrows of another; neglecting, therefore, my accustomed occupations, I drove away the flies that buzzed around his temples. His breast heaved high with sighs, and he cried loudly in his sleep for mercy.

"The beams of the sun dispelling his dream, he started up like one that had heard the voice of an avenging angel, and hid his face with his hands. I poured some milk down his parched throat. 'Oh, mother!' he exclaimed, 'I am a wretch unworthy of compassion; the cause of innumerable sufferings; a murderer! a parricide!' My blood curdled to hear a stripling utter such dreadful words, and behold such agonising sighs swell in so young a bosom; for I marked the sting of conscience urging him to disclose what I am going to relate.

"It seems he was of high extraction, nursed in the pomps and luxuries of Naples, the pride and darling of his parents, adorned with a thousand lively talents, which the keenest sensibility conspired to improve. Unable to fix any bounds to whatever became the object of his desires, he passed his first years in roving from one extravagance to another, but as yet there was no crime in his caprices.

"At length it pleased heaven to visit his family, and make their idol the slave of an unbridled passion. He had a friend, who from his birth had been devoted to his interest, and placed all his confidence in him. This friend, loved to distraction a young creature, the most graceful of her sex, (as I can witness,) and she returned his affection. In the exultation of his heart he showed her to the wretch whose tale I am about to tell. He sickened at her sight. She too caught fire at his glances. They languished—they consumed away—they conversed, and his persuasive language finished what his guilty glances had begun.

"Their flame was soon discovered, for he disdained to conceal a thought, however dishonorable. The parents warned the youth in the tenderest manner; but advice and prudent counsels were to him so loathsome, that unable to contain his rage, and infatuated with love, he menaced the life of his friend as the obstacle of his enjoyment. Coolness and moderation were opposed to violence and frenzy, and he found himself treated with a contemptuous gentleness. Stricken to the heart, he wandered about for some time like one entranced. Meanwhile the nuptials were preparing, and the lovely girl he had perverted found ways to let him know she was about to be torn from his embraces.

"He raved like a demoniac, and rousing his dire spirit, applied to a malignant wretch who sold the most inveterate poisons. These he infused into a pure cup of iced water and presented to his friend, and to his own too fond confiding father, who soon after they had drunk the fatal potion began evidently to pine away. He marked the progress of their dissolution with a horrid firmness, he let the moment pass beyond which all antidotes were vain. His friend expired; and the young criminal, though he beheld the dews of death hang on his parent's forehead, yet stretched not forth his hand. In a short space the miserable father breathed his last, whilst his son was sitting aloof in the same chamber.

"The sight overcame him. He felt, for the first time, the pangs of remorse. His agitations passed not unnoticed. He was watched: suspicions beginning to unfold, he took alarm, and one evening escaped; but not without previously informing the partner of his crimes which way he intended to flee. Several pursued; but the inscrutable will of Providence blinded their search, and I was doomed to behold the effects of celestial vengeance.

"Such are the chief circumstances of the tale I gathered from the youth. I swooned whilst he related it, and could take no sustenance. One whole day afterwards did I pray the Lord, that I might die rather than be near an incarnate demon. With what indignation did I now survey that slender form and those flowing tresses, which had interested me before so much in his behalf!

"No sooner did he perceive the change in my countenance, than sullenly retiring to yonder rock he sat careless of the sun and scorching winds; for it was now the summer solstice. He was equally heedless of the unwholesome dews. When midnight came my horrors augmented; and I meditated several times to abandon my hovel and fly to the next village; but a power more than human chained me to the spot and fortified my mind.

"I slept, and it was late next morning when some one called at the wicket of the little fold, where my goats are penned. I arose, and saw a peasant of my acquaintance leading a female strangely muffled up, and casting her eyes on the ground. My heart misgave me. I thought this was the very maid who had been the cause of such atrocious wickedness. Nor were my conjectures ill founded. Regardless of the clown who stood by in stupid astonishment, she fell to the earth and bathed my hand with tears. Her trembling lips with difficulty enquired after the youth; and, as she spoke, a glow of conscious guilt lighted up her pale countenance.

"The full recollection of her lover's crimes shot through my memory. I was incensed, and would have spurned her away; but, she clung to my garments and seemed to implore my pity with a look so full of misery, that, relenting, I led her in silence to the extremity of the cliff where the youth was seated, his feet dangling above the sea. His eye was rolling wildly around, but it soon fixed upon the object for whose sake he had doomed himself to perdition.

"Far be it from me to describe their ecstacies, or the eagerness with which they sought each other's embraces. I indignantly turned my head away; and, driving my goats to a recess amongst the rocks, sat revolving in my mind these strange events. I neglected procuring any provision for my unwelcome guests; and about midnight returned homewards by the light of the moon which shone serenely in the heavens. Almost the first object her beams discovered was the guilty maid sustaining the head of her lover, who had fainted through weakness and want of nourishment. I fetched some dry bread and dipping it in milk laid it before them. Having performed this duty I set open the door of my hut, and retiring to a neighbouring cavity, there stretched myself on a heap of leaves and offered my prayers to heaven.

"A thousand fears, till this moment unknown, thronged into my fancy. The shadow of leaves that chequered the entrance to the grot, seemed to assume in my distempered imagination the form of ugly reptiles, and I repeatedly shook my garments. The flow of the distinct surges was deepened by my apprehensions into distant groans: in a word, I could not rest; but issuing from the cavern as hastily as my trembling knees would allow, paced along the edge of the precipice. An unaccountable impulse would have hurried my steps, yet such was my terror and shivering, that unable to advance to my hut or retreat to the cavern, I was about to shield myself from the night in a sandy crevice, when a loud shriek pierced my ear. My tears had confused me; I was in fact near my hovel and scarcely three paces from the brink of the cavern: it was thence the cries proceeded.

"Advancing in a cold shudder to its edge, part of which was newly crumbled in, I discovered the form of the young man suspended by one foot to a branch of Juniper that grew several feet down: thus dreadfully did he hang over the gulf from the branch bending with his weight. His features were distorted, his eye-balls glared with agony, and his screams became so shrill and terrible that I lost all power of affording assistance. Fixed, I stood with my eyes rivited upon the criminal, who incessantly cried out, 'O God! O Father! save me if there be yet mercy! save me, or I sink into the abyss!'

"I am convinced he did not see me; for not once did he implore my help. His voice grew faint, and as I gazed intent upon him, the loose thong of leather, which had entangled itself in the branches by which he hung suspended, gave way, and he fell into utter darkness. I sank to the earth in a trance; during which a sound like the rush of pennons assaulted my ear; methought the evil spirit was bearing off his soul; but when I lifted up my eyes nothing stirred; the stillness that prevailed was awful.

"The moon hanging low over the waves afforded a sickly light; by which I perceived some one coming down that white cliff you see before you; and I soon heard the voice of the young woman calling aloud on her guilty lover. She stopped. She repeated again and again her exclamation; but there was no reply.—Alarmed and frantic she hurried along the path, and now I saw her on the promontory, and now by yonder pine, devouring with her glances every crevice in the rock. At length perceiving me, she flew to where I stood, by the fatal precipice, and having noticed the fragments fresh crumbled in, pored importunately on my countenance. I continued pointing to the chasm; she trembled not; her tears could not flow; but she divined the meaning. 'He is lost!' said she; 'the earth has swallowed him! but as I have shared with him the highest joy, so will I partake his torments. I will follow: dare not to hinder me.'

"Like the phantoms I have seen in dreams, she glanced beside me; and, clasping her hands above her head, lifted a steadfast look on the hemisphere, and viewed the moon with an anxiousness that told me she was bidding it farewell for ever. Observing a silken handkerchief on the ground with which she had but an hour ago bound her lover's temples, she snatched it up, and imprinting it with burning kisses, thrust it into her bosom in the last act of despair and miserable passion, she threw herself, with a furious leap, into the gulf.

"To its margin I crawled on my knees and there did I remain in the most dreadful darkness; for now the moon was sunk, the sky obscured with storms, and a tempestuous blast raging the ocean. Showers poured thick upon me, and the lightning, in clear and frequent flashes, gave me terrifying glimpses of yonder accursed chasm.

"Stranger, dost thou believe in our Redeemer? in his most holy mother? in the tenets of our faith?" I answered with reverence, but said her faith and mine were different. "Then," continued the aged woman, "I will not declare before a heretic what were the visions of that night of vengeance!" She paused! I was silent.

After a short interval, with deep and frequent sighs, she resumed her narrative. "Daylight began to dawn as if with difficulty, and it was late before its radiance had tinged the watery and tempestuous clouds. I was still kneeling by the gulf in prayer when the cliffs began to brighten, and the beams of the morning sun to strike against me. Then did I rejoice. Then no longer did I think myself of all human beings the most abject and miserable. How different did I feel myself from those, fresh plunged into the abodes of torment, and driven for ever from the morning!

"Three days I passed in total solitude; on the fourth, some grave and ancient persons arrived from Naples, who questioned me, repeatedly, about the wretched lovers, and to whom I related their fate with every dreadful particular. Soon after I learned that all discourse concerning them was expressly stopped, and that no prayers were offered up for their souls."

With these words, as well as I recollect, the old woman ended her singular narration. My blood thrilled as I walked by the gulf to call my guide, who stood aloof under the cliffs. He seemed to think, from the paleness of my countenance, that I had heard some gloomy prediction, and shook his head, when I turned round to bid my old hostess adieu! It was a melancholy evening, and I could not refrain from tears, whilst winding through the defiles of the rocks, the sad scenes which had passed amongst them had recurred to my memory.

Traversing a wild thicket, we soon regained the shore, where I rambled a few minutes whilst the peasant went for the boatmen. The last streaks of light were quivering on the waters when I stepped into the bark, and wrapping myself up in an awning, slept till we reached Puzzoli, some of whose inhabitants came forth with torches to light us home.

THE MOTHER.

The cold winds swept the mountain height,
And [illegible] the dreary wild,
A mother wandered with her child [illegible]
As through the drifting snow she press'd,
The babe was sleeping on her breast.

And colder still the winds did blow,
And darker hours of night came on,
And deeper grew the drifts of snow—
Her limbs were chill'd—her strength was gone.
Oh God! she cried, in accents wild,
If I must perish, save my child.

She stript her mantle from her breast,
And bared her bosom to the storm,
And round the child she wrapt the vest,
And smil'd to think the babe was warm;
With one cold kiss, one tear she shed,
And sank upon a snowy bed.

At dawn, a traveller pass'd by,
And saw her 'neath a snowy veil
The frost of death was on her eye,
Her cheek was cold, and hard, and pale—
He moved the robe from off the child;
It liv'd—look'd up—and sweetly smil'd.

From Atkinson's Casket.

PARADISE OF SPRING.

A DREAM.

It was on the evening of the last day of winter that I sauntered from my lodgings towards a picturesque and moss-covered knoll, rendered dear to memory, as well from a quondam occurrence, as the imposing scenery it commands. It stands half a league distant and overlooks Hopkinsville, a pleasant and beautiful town with its landscape, environs of farms and streams, of hills and barrens. I reached the summit of the knob and recognized the same features which my frequent haunts had rendered familiar several years before. On its utmost height stood the same hoary and stormbeaten stone. Wind and time and tempest, had polished and whitened it, but never had they shaken the hoary sentinel from his post. No! nor yet had they erased the initials of one engraven as indelibly on its side as the memory of her virtues were set on my heart. But this is foreign from my subject, and must suffice for that being. That spot to me was holy ground, and the durability of that stone, the duty of my constancy.

Being seated, and leaning against its base, I committed myself to meditation, but no exertion of mind could banish the associations of the spot from my imagination, until sleep, pleasant sleep, came ever with its lulling balm, and presented a vision, having but little affinity with my last waking thought.———I saw the venerable monument against which I rested, slowly becoming higher, and still more elevated until it overlooked the grandest heights of earth. On looking round I saw Asmodeus, the demon tutor of Don Cleopas ascending the gentle slope on my right, and bearing company with a female personage whose mien and attire indicated a high order of being. The Demon of deformity informed me that his companion was the Genius of Fancy. At this I was startled with surprise; for in all my conceptions, and personifyings, in all the imaginings of the poet, and creations of the artist, she had never been presented in her present character. She stood a few paces distant and rested in noble negligence on the low bending trunk of a thunder-rent ash. She heeded not the persuasive invitings of romantic beauty that lay scattered in the distance, but seemed engaged in burying every sense in the deepest vault of thought. Her features were wrapped up with composure, and her face though unfurrowed with a trace of care or time, told more of the matron than,

The nymph that "dwells
In sylvan cells."

He related a ramble she had recently taken over the planet earth, in which journey she chanced to meet with the goddess of spring. The goddess was making a tour towards the south to her place of habitation in the "Paradise of Spring!" and in compliment to Fancy solicited her presence the next day, (1st of March) to witness the opening of the Paradise. Then waving his wand above my head I was directed to vault upon the summit of the spire, from whence I might behold Fancy through every trace of her voyage. I did as commanded, and soon found myself perched on the cloud capped pillar. I looked towards earth and discovered Fancy as she arose in her flight. She is now the archetype of her general character; her very self in propria persona. She is now the sportive Naiad, the agile sylph that bounds from beauty to beauty courting smiles from one and caressing another. She is now the airy Grace of lightest mould and like the sea shallop, glides now from islet to islet, then chases from billow to surge the high riding crest. Her eye of light swam not but played like lightning's flash; and the carnation on her cheek was the tinge of an orient cloud. Her locks were the white mists of the morning that curled for a while then scattered in the gale. In this portraiture she flitted from the mossy mound; nor bowed her flight but glided apace and rested upon some gilt spot of nature and another enchanted her gaze. In her wild course many was the rustling rill with mimic beach and osier fringe to arrest her step, many a cliff was scaled to catch the enamelled profile of scenery array. Many the scowling crag she mounted to lave in the dimpled pool above, then dashing to the brink she rode on the mad cataract as its liquid tresses were flung from rock to rock down the rugged precipice. Now she sinks in a dark leafy dingle where the bittern's cry and the owlet's hoot is all that gives cheer to the gloom of the glen. She takes her hence to the sunny plain beyond the steep, but her pathway is the cavern that passes beneath. The fountain gush in some distant hall is the voice of the cave; and the lair of the lynx is the mark of an absent tenant. The inmost recess was shaded in darkness, but brilliant and burning was the sconce of the living day that poured in from the far off outlet, opening on a wide bounded plain that was studded with the livery of bloom.

That plain was the "Paradise of Spring!" it was the firmament of flowers, a diadem of brilliants giving back the lustre of a midday sun, like the clustering galaxy that mock with their twinklings the soft shining of the moon. Fancy paused—then wondered in delight; and moving towards the centre, she discovered the palace of the Goddess. The edifice was superb and spacious, and the materials of the structure the flowery products of spring. She was led by the Goddess through every border and bower of this panorama of nature's pearls. Beauties rich and rare, even such as had never appeared in the brightest galleries of her own paintings were constantly presented to her pampered gaze. But the creative laws of this Temple were no fac-simile of the regulations of nature. Here was found no variation of climate to muffle with its mantle the products of April until those of March were matured; or retard the growth of May until the time and regular order of their coming. The same genial ray that warmed the germs of March, at the same time, ripened and expanded the fruit and the blossom of May. Each month had its virgin florist and to each was a separate division in the Paradise allotted. The inclosure of March being thrown open for her departure through the world, they entered and found her making hasty preparations to leave the Paradise. She was a noisy blustering maid, of low though heavy stature, with a complexion rough, and as deeply flushed as though it were dyed in the aurora borealis. Some of her borders were set with dwindling shrubs whose once budded foliage had been crisped and seared by the frost. In others might be seen a few scattered blooms that were cautiously expanding, though in seeming defiance of a turbulent mistress. By these she brushed scowling along and just snatched a handful of buds in which were gathered a snowdrop or two, a daisy and violet, a crocus and daffodil, with some others, and clapping her loud wings, was borne in a gust. April was tall and graceful; her fine modelled symmetry and contour of face bore the impress of elegant refinement without becoming effeminate, and the air of benevolent majesty without the rude deportment of March. Though placid and gentle, the flashes of feeling sometimes lighted her eye and she was unencumbered with any decoration of ornament save the blooming tuft that flowed long from her head. The guardian of May was the same gay, erratic little damsel that I had always conceived. Her dress was light and that of the holiday belle of the village. There was an unconscious though lively innocence that played continually on her features; and those features were sketched with the hectic life, glow that arises on the spring tide of youth. But her eye was too restless and wayward; too eager and active in buoyant sports, and herself too untiring in playfulness. It is true her face was always lighted, and seemed a mirrored image just taken from the cast of her soul, and reflecting from is every vibration of delight; for that soul was the refuge of no other feeling. The chaplet she wore hung low on her brow, and the gentle impulse that rustled its blooms was the soft breathing gale that arose from her lips. She sprang to throw open the vineclad portal to her visiters and partment where [illegible] ushered into the same department the palace, and which had [illegible] on her way to vated her every sense. The rich parterres [illegible] dressed up in all the deep-hued trappings of the world of vegetation. Nor was it "any city of solitude;" no Elysium for departed spirits, but a mighty reservoir of incense; a great shrine, where nature hung her luxuries. It was also the scene of the living. Philomel and the sweet-singing canary, the parrot and high crested eagle were perched together on the same evergreen tree. The bee had buzzed from its Hyblian heights; the butterfly with rainbow dress, and the humming bird from Arabia's groves, all sipped from the same fountain of sweet that rose in the "lily's virgin bell." The "dear gazelle" the gentle lamb, the fawn and the highland kid, all couched them down in the same verdant fold. Having strolled to the northern extremity of the plain they stopped at the spout that burst out at the foot of an aged laurel, and quaffed its azure element caught in the silken cup of the tulip. Here Fancy swept with her glance the prospect beyond the enclosure; and erected on a small eminence she espied, a huge and dark mausoleum. This the Goddess informed her was the tomb of Winter, a certain hoary and merciless tyrant, who after subduing autumn, held the earth in bondage for a season, and was careering towards the confines of Spring when his icy armour was destroyed by the shafts of the vernal sun, and himself slain on the event of executing his ambitious scheme. Here I woke and found my magic tower dwindled down to the "stone of the hill" and catching the last lingering ray of the sinking sun. W. F. T.

LINES.

BY MRS. F. A. BUTLER.

I'll tell thee why this weary world to me seemeth
But as the visions light of one that dreameth,
Which pass like clouds, leaving no trace behind;
Why this strange life, so full of sin and folly,
In me awakens no melancholy,
Nor casteth shade of sadness o'er my mind.
'Tis not, that with an undiscerning eye,
I see the pageant world go dancing by,
Mistaking that which falsest is, for true;
'Tis not that pleasure hath entwined me,
'Tis not that sorrow hath enshrined me,
I bear no badge of roses, or of rue:
But in the inmost chambers of my soul
There is another world, a blessed home,
O'er which no living power holdeth control,
Anigh to which ill things do never come.
There shineth the glad sunlight of sweet thought,
With hope and faith holding communion high,
Over a fair and land, with flow'rs ywrought,
Where gush the living springs of poesy:
There speak the voices that I love to hear,
There smile the glances that I love to see,
There live the forms of those my soul holds dear,
For ever in that secret world with me.
They who have walk'd with me along life's way,
And sever'd been by fortune's adverse tide,
Who ne'er again, thro' Time's uncertain day,
In weal or woe may wander by my side;
These all dwell here; nor these, whom life alone
Divideth from me, but the dead—the dead,
Those happy ones, who to their rest are gone,
Whose foot-prints from the earth have vanished.
There dwell they all;—and, here, within the world,
Like light within a summer sun-cloud furl'd,
My spirit dwells;—heretofore, this evil life,
With all its gilded snares, and fair deceivings,
Its wealth, its want, its pleasure and its grievings,
Nor frights nor tries me, by its idle strife.
O thou who readest, for thy courtesy,
Whoe'er thou art, I wish the same to thee!

Philadelphia, September, 1834.

Saturday, November 15.

LEHIGH COAL TRADE.—Despatched from Mauch Chunk, for the week ending the 6th inst.

66 boats, carrying	3,796	tons.
964 do. per last report	97,763	
1030 do. Total	101,569	

CHOLERA IN BALTIMORE.

We regret to state that the cholera prevails in Baltimore to a considerable extent. There were 29 deaths by the disease last week, mostly in the neighborhood of Jones's Falls. It is said that since Sunday, the malady has assumed a milder and more manageable form.

DREADFUL ACCIDENT.

An unfortunate accident occurred in Baltimore, on Wednesday, during the trial of a locomotive engine, built for the use of the Ohio Rail-road Company. The engine was undergoing an experiment, under the charge of the builder or his agent, for the purpose of testing its power before being delivered to the Company. It was attached to and in the act of drawing a train of burden cars, when the boiler exploded and killed the Engineer, Mr. —— Hoff, instantly. The attendant fireman was injured, but not seriously. No other damage was sustained.

From the New York Observer.
AWARD OF PREMIUM.

The committee, to whom it was referred to award the premium of $50, for the best tract on *Slander*, report, that they have received and read ten manuscripts, and unanimously award the premium to the manuscript entitled "*The Mischiefs of Slander*," by the Rev. Joseph H. Jones, of New Brunswick, N. J., and that the same has been adopted by the American Tract Society, and will soon be published.

Signed—Samuel C. Aiken, George W. Bethune, Henry White and Wm. A. Hallock, Committee.
November 4, 1834.

FARMING IN PENNSYLVANIA.

Notwithstanding all that has been said in relation to the advantages of taking up land in the western states, we believe it is entirely possible for an industrious and honest farmer, to make not only a decent living, but even to acquire a competence, in the course of a few years, in Pennsylvania. We are confirmed in this opinion, by a statement in a late number of the Susquehanna Register, the editor of which furnishes the annexed particulars, made from actual observation:

James Oakley cleared and cropped twenty-three acres of new land as follows:

The land was either light timbered, or that the cost of chopping 18 acres at $4 per acre, was but	$72,00
Do. of 5 do. at $5 do.	25,00
Cost of clearing 21 Do. at $3 Do.	63,00
Do. 2 " at $5 "	10,00
Cost of chopping and clearing,	$171,00
Sowed 10½ bushels of Wheat on 12 acres—cost of seed,	$13,13
5 Do. of Rye on 6 acres—seed	2,50
2 " of Oats on 1 "	63
Harrowing Wheat 12 "	10,00
Do. Rye, 6 "	6,00
Do. Oats, 1 "	1,00
Planted 4 acres of Corn-planting and seed,	4,00
Hoeing Do.	1,50
Cost of seed, Harrowing, &c.	$44,76
Cost of cutting Wheat and Rye—42 days work,	$42,00
Hauling Do.	10,00
Harvesting Oats,	1,00
Do. Corn,	4,50
Cost of Harvesting the crops	$57,50
Threshing 330 bushels of Wheat,	$33,00
" 150 Do. Rye,	9,37
" 30 Do. Oats,	75
" 90 Do. Corn,	1,50
Cost of Threshing, &c.	$44,62
Recapitulation.	
Cost of chopping and clearing,	$171,00
Cost of Seed, Harrowing &c.	44,76
Cost of Harvesting Cro. s	57,50
Cost of Threshing Do.	44,62
Whole cost,	$334,88
For the labor and expense he has	
330 bushels of Wheat, at $1 per bus.	330,00
150 " of Rye, " 62½ cents,	93,75
30 " of Oats, " 25 "	7,50
90 " of Corn, " 50 "	45,00
Straw, say	15
Corn Fodder,	5
	$496,25

Leaving the settler, at a moderate calculation, $151,37! which would pay for the land, at $3 per acre, and leave near a hundred dollars profit. So much for the profits of farming in the Beech Woods.

THE INDIAN TRIBES.

The territory allotted to the several Indian tribes now residing in Georgia, for their future residence, is a tract of country about 200 miles wide, west of the Arkansas Territory, and the State of Missouri. Its southern end is based on Red River, which there divides the United States from Mexico, and the territory is to extend north as far as may be wanted; to the River Platte, as at present contemplated, or still farther up, should it be necessary, till the eastern side of it, extending beyond Missouri, may meet the Mississippi, as it tends westwardly, in latitude 46°. If this contemplated Western Territory should stop at the River Platte, it will be about as large as Georgia was when her line reached the Mississippi. Should it extend up to the 46° of latitude, it will be about 720 miles long, north and south, by 200 wide, as before mentioned. The following are all the tribes now located in this western territory, and the number of acres assigned to each.

Possessed by the indigenous Indians, viz:

Names of the tribes.	Quantity for each.	Tot'l Am't.
1. Osages,	7,564,000	
2. Kansas,	6,400,000	
3. Ottoes & Missourias,	1,300,000	
4. Half breeds, Ottoes, Omahas & Ioways,	128,000	
		15,628,000
Assigned to the emigrant Indians, viz:		
1. Choctaws,	15,000,000	
2. Creeks & Seminoles,	13,140,000	
3. Cherokees,	13,000,000	
4. Senecas from Sandusky, 5. Senecas & Shawnees,	100,000	
6. Quapaws,	96,000	
7. Ottowas,	34,000	
8. Kaskaskias & Peorias,	96,000	
9. Weas & Piankeshaws,	160,000	
10. Shawnees,	1,600,000	
11. Delawares,	2,208,000	
12. Kickapoos,	768,000	
		46,302,000
Acres		61,630,000

The tribes East of the Mississippi, who have agreed to emigrate, and the number of persons of each tribe, are as follows:

Names of tribes.	Numbers.
1. Seminoles,	3,000
2. Creeks,	22,264
3. Cherokees,	9,000
4. Chippewas, Ottowas, & Pottawatamies,	7,000
5. Chickasaws,	5,400
6. Ottawas of Ohio,	230
7. Appalachicolas,	340
8. Pottawatamies of Indiana & the Wabash,	3,000

The tribes east of the Mississippi, who have not yet agreed to emigrate, are stated to be as follows:

Names of tribes.		Numbers.
1 In the State of New York, viz:		
Senecas,	2,341	
Cayugas,	128	
Onondagas,	490	
Delawares,	73	
Oneidas,	1,152	
Tuscaroras,	270	
St. Regis,	770	
Conowesagas,	54	
		4,176
2 At Green Bay, viz:		
Oneidas,	400	
Stockbridge,	320	
Munsees,	5	
		725
3 Wyandots in Ohio,		575
4 Miamies,		1100
5 Menominees,		3,170
6 Chippewas & Ottawas of Lake Michigan,		5,300
7 Chippewas,		6,000
8 Cherokees,		9,000
		39,546

There are 20 different tribes west of the Mississippi, with whom the United States have treaties, embracing an aggregate population of 58,110 souls.

There are also 49 other tribes west of the Mississippi, with which the United States have no treaties. Their numbers amount to about 146,000.

A reward of $500 is offered in the Mobile papers, by the President of the Pensacola Rail Road Company for the apprehension of one Alexander B. McLeod, the late Secretary of the Company, who has absconded with some of their funds. The said McLeod was formerly in the employment of Messrs. Haggerty & Austin, in New York, and is described as being about five feet nine inches in height, a little squint eyed, and near sighted, has light hair, a fair complexion, is of pleasing address, and generally wears spectacles of a green color with a yellowish hue.

GEORGIA.—The annexed are the official returns of the election for members of Congress recently held in this State. It will be seen that the Union ticket has succeeded by a large majority. Mr. Wayne, the highest on the Union ticket beats Mr. Gilmer, the highest on the States Right's ticket, 4,512 votes. The same party have elected a majority in the State Legislature.

Union.		State Rights.	
J. M. Wayne,	33,012	G. R. Gilmer,	28,499
Wm Schley,	32,939	R. H. Wilde,	28,395
G. W. Towns,	32,694	T. F. Foster,	28,240
John Coffee,	32,682	R. L. Gamble,	27,936
C. E. Haynes,	32,651	A. H. Chappell,	27,722
G. W. Owens,	32,567	M. B. Lamar,	27,594
Seaton Grantland,	32,555	R. A. Beall,	27,679
J. C. Terrell,	32,546	W. C. Daniel,	27,558
J. W. Sanford,	32,455	D. Newnan,	27,641

SOUTH CAROLINA.—At the recent elections in this State, the following gentlemen were elected to represent that state in the next Congress.

State Rights.	Union.
Warren R. Davis,	*Hon. James Rogers,*
F. W. Pickens,*	Col. R. R. Manning.
Col. Jas. H. Hammond,*	
Wm. J. Grayson,	
Henry L. Pinckney,	
Gen. Robt. B. Campbell,	
Gen. John K. Griffin.	

*New members.

In the Legislature, parties will stand as follows. In the Senate 31 Nullifiers, 13 Union men. In the House of Representatives 93 Nullifiers, 31 Union men.

MASSACHUSETTS.

The returns from this state, are altogether favorable to the Whig party. In the city of Boston the vote stands as follows:—Davis, (Whig) 8065; Morton, (Jackson) 3065; Bailey, (Antimason) 430; Allen, (Working man) 512.

From all the information we can gather, we deem it safe to infer the choice of the following gentlemen as members of Congress.—Abbott Lawrence, Stephen C. Phillips, Caleb Cushing, Levi Lincoln, George N. Briggs, William B. Calhoun, William Jackson, William Baylies, John Reed, John Quincy Adams.

All these gentlemen are Whigs. Showing a Whig gain of two members as compared with the results of the election in 1832, and of one member as compared with the actual delegation in the present Congress.

FRENCH CLAIMS.

The Commissioners under the treaty with France met in Washington, pursuant to adjournment, on the 24th ult. The annexed notice of their proceedings, taken from the Globe, contains information of some interest to those concerned in claims under the treaty.

"We understand, that having disposed of all the memorials filed during the vacation, the Board called up the docket of cases for hearing, according to their previous orders, that they might proceed with the examination of them on their merits. But it was found that the claimants were not ready with their testimony, to try their cases, and at their special instance the Board agreed to postpone taking up the cases in the order in which they are set for hearing, according as the rulers required, until the 17th inst. At which time it is understood, that the cases will be positively taken up in regular order, and disposed of as justice may require. In the meantime the Board are engaged in such cases as claimants have prepared for investigation.—We would call the attention of the claimants, in the different parts of the country, to the importance of preparing their cases and the evidence to support them as soon as possible; for although the Board may be disposed to show every indulgence, yet, the approach of the period within which they must terminate their labors, requires that the cases and testimony be laid before them at an early day, and especially since the recent arrival of the imperial decisions of the Councils of State and of Prizes from Paris, leave the claimants no excuse for delay; and if their cases are jeopardized or lost by their negligence, they will have no one to blame but themselves."

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 5. (Extract of a letter to the editor.) * * * The publishers of the expurgated American edition of Mrs. Fanny Kemble Butler's forthcoming work on America and their manners, will not make a very good speculation out of it. The reading public will wait for a reprint of the genuine London edition, with the "*Spring-tied preface*," and the bookseller will be a fortunate fellow who gets the first copy, and drives it first through the press. A curious accident, which I will relate to you when I return, has given me an opportunity to read some of the suppressed pages. I wish I could send you a copy, but as I cannot, let me relate one or two things. Mrs. Butler says that she dined at Mr. H——'s, (probably Mr. Hone's) and, speaking of the entertainment, says: "How shall I describe the dinner? It was —*abundant*. Yes, that's the term;" And then proceeds to describe the uncivilized manners of the people—because finger glasses were not used at the table. She complains that the New Yorkers received her father coldly, and that the pit *did not rise* (!) on his entrance, and that his playing Hamlet—his personation of which character she praises to perfection itself—before such an audience, was "casting pearls before swine." In another place she says she "detests actors and editors," and in another—but that I must reserve for oral communication, by and bye.—When Fanny Kemble wrote the book she did not expect so soon to become Mrs. Butler, and Mrs. Butler will have cause to regret its publication, or I am mistaken.—*Boston Transcript.*

IMPORTANT DECISION.

We learn that the suit instituted in Augusta county, Alabama, against the owners of the steamboat Mobile, for cotton burned upon her in March 1833, have just been decided in favor of the plaintiffs. The defendants proved the boat to be safe, new and well found, and that every care and diligence had been used, and offered to prove that the accident was beyond their control and was considered an excusable peril within the meaning of the exceptions contained in the bill of lading. But the Court rejected all such testimony, unless it went to show that the loss was occasioned by the "act of God or the King's enemies," and instructed the jury most positively, unless there was evidence to show the fire was the "act of God," they must find a verdict for the plaintiffs, which they accordingly did. The amount of the judgments rendered is between five and six thousand dollars.

BEAVER CANAL.—We learn from the Argus that the work on the Beaver Division of the Pennsylvania Canal is now about completed, and [illegible] from the Ohio to the head of [illegible] locks, and the communication with the river is complete. The work will bear comparison with any other in the State, or the Union and is quite creditable to the Engineer (Dr. Whippo,) who has had charge of the line. There are now four or five boats that run daily from the mouth of Beaver to Newcastle; and we learn they are all doing a fair business. They are connected with steamboat lines to Pittsburgh; and every facility is afforded for the transmission of freight and passengers. The produce and merchandise that has heretofore been wagoned to and from the Western Reserve, now find a cheaper and more expeditious means of transportation on the Beaver Canal and Ohio River.

Mathews, the Prophet, was taken into Court, at New York, on Friday, under an expectation that his trial would commence. He was dressed in a large brown cloth cloak, lined with pink satin, on the collar of which were two elegant silver and gold clasps beautifully embossed and ornamented; a green frock coat, lined with pink silk, having gold stars on the right side and silver stars on the left side of the bosom; a yellow damask vest, and dark brown pantaloons; he had worked ruffles to his wrists, and wore round his waist a crimson colored silk sash. The peculiarity of his dress, together with the long beardy locks with which his face was adorned, rendered him quite a grotesque looking object.

Mr. Western, on the part of the prisoner, moved for a trial, he considered an immediate trial of material importance to his client, as the evidence in this case would exonerate the matter of complaint against the prisoner in a sister county—namely a charge of murder.

Mr. Hall followed on the same side.

The District Attorney objected to proceeding with the trial, on the ground that the indictment was defective. How to prove that the prisoner did not possess the Spirit of Jesus, he (the District Attorney) was at a loss to know—but the absurdity of the affirmation would be apparent to any reflecting person.

The court, after due consideration, decided that the present indictment should be waived for the present, until the prisoner stood his trial under an indictment for murder, in Westchester county, to the authorities of which place he has been given up.

The Prophet's wife, in company with two other ladies was in Court; and he held a temporary conversation with them with apparent hilarity.

NEW ORLEANS, October 27.

Melancholy Accident.—On Friday evening, at 9 o'clock, the steamer Bonnaick, from Point Coupee, came in contact with the steamer Missouri, Hobb, about 15 miles above this city, and stove her in, she sunk immediately head foremost. The Bonnaick immediately cast off her yawl, which picked up several persons from the water. The Bonnaick immediately turned round, and in that space of time there was only about 40 feet of her upper deck above water; she hove a rope aboard, which was made fast to a stanchion, by which means the remaining persons on board were saved. It is supposed that there was about 100 passengers; only one cabin passenger was lost. Of the deck hands and passengers about TEN were lost, of which number there was 2 women and 3 children. The boat and cargo is a total loss.—*Bee.*

LEXINGTON, Ky. Oct. 31, 1834.

Extraordinary Incident.—A gentleman in the neighborhood of this city, in riding across his farm a few days since, was suddenly surprised and alarmed to find his horse gradually sinking into the earth. He instantly leaped from the animal, and by so doing his own life was providentially saved. The horse continued to sink lower and lower into the earth, until he had descended one hundred and fifty feet. At this place, he became wedged between two masses of rock, and was crushed to death. The chasm or fissure, we are told, appears to have been formed, by the separation of the earth and rock in some convulsion of nature. The width of the fissure at the surface, we have not learned, but it was covered with a thin soil, which consequently giving way to make for the weight of the gentleman and his horse was added to it.—*Intelligencer.*

The N. H. Courier publishes, for the information of the people of New Hampshire, the astounding intelligence that gambling for years has prevailed in Concord in the month of June, to an alarming extent among the members of the Legislature in that State!

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

FIRES IN THE STREETS.

The life of a valued fellow citizen, was put in jeopardy, on the evening of the 5th inst. by the pernicious practice of boys in building fires in the public streets. He was thrown from his gig 10 or 15 feet, and alighted with his head on the pavement, and was picked up senseless. A severe gash in the head and other injuries, were the consequence.

On Monday afternoon the body of a colored man was found at low water in Race street dock, Delaware, which, it is probable, had been in the water 10 or 12 days. The person was 5 feet 4 inches high, about 45 years of age, and had on a black coat, black worsted vest, blue pantaloons, black stock and muslin shirt.

In Chester county the delegates elected under the new School law, have agreed, by a vote of 27 to 17, to make no appropriation for the support of common schools.

We understand that a bill for the opening of a continuous Rail Road from Philadelphia to New-York, by the route of Trenton and New Brunswick, has been reported in the Legislature of New Jersey, now sitting at Trenton.

The School Delegates of Susquehanna county, have unanimously adopted the school law.

Felix Murray, convicted of the murder of Sutcliffe, has been still further respited by the Governor of the Commonwealth, until the 19th of December next.

In South Carolina the strength of the opposing parties is as follows: Nullifiers 20,000 votes, Union Men 15,000.

Grace Church, in the borough of Honesdale, Pa. on the 31st ult. was consecrated to the service of God, by the Right Rev. H. U. Onderdonk, D. D. assistant Bishop of the Diocese, at the same time, the Rev. T. Warr, of that borough, was admitted to the holy order of Priest.

One of the villains who lately broke into, and robbed the residence of Mr. Matlack, was arrested on Monday, in the act of offering one of the stolen articles for sale.

Mr. Pitt, the agent of the Post Office Department, reports the conviction, at Baltimore, on the 6th inst. of Joseph Richmond, charged with robbing the mail at Middletown, Maryland. Richmond was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in the Penitentiary of Maryland.

The recently elected state legislature will assemble at Harrisburg on the second of December next.

The legislature of Rhode Island adjourned on Saturday after a week's session.

The last number of the Journal of the Franklin Institute contains a list of the Patents issued for inventions during the month of March, with accompanying remarks and exemplifications by the editor. They amount to ninety-three.

Cleveland, Ohio, which but four years ago contained a thousand inhabitants, has increased so rapidly as at present to enumerate four thousand five hundred citizens and still continues to increase. Buildings, churches, &c. are also being erected. Vessels of 300 tons burthen can enter its harbor.

There are in the United States nearly seven hundred local Banks, besides the U. States Bank and its twenty-four branches. The capital stock of these Banks amount to upwards of *two hundred millions of dollars*, upon which they are authorized to issue *four hundred millions in paper*.

A Cotton factory upon a large scale, and with the best Machinery and advantages, has been put into operation at Lynchburg, Virginia. The Lynchburg Virginian observes—"We look upon this establishment as opening a new era to this section of Virginia."

The Portsmouth and Roanoke Rail Road is steadily advancing towards Weldon, on the Roanoke.—From Portsmouth to Suffolk, the road has been for some time past in operation; from Suffolk to Nottoway, 24 miles further, the rails are laid; and from the latter place to a point ten miles east of Weldon, the road is under contract.

The Wheeling Times states that most of the individuals against whom indictments, for frauds in the pension department, were found, at the late term of the district court of Western Virginia, have fled the country. It is said they have gone to Texas.

Francis Lewis is appointed Receiver of Public Moneys for the District of Lands subject to sale at Washington, in the State of Mississippi, vice Thomas Lewis, deceased.

A new paper under the title of the "Daily Reformer," has been attempted at Boston. It is Jackson in its politics.

The Berlin State Gazette gives an account of the splendid ceremony which took place on the 11th of September at St. Petersburg, of inaugurating the monument of the late Emperor Alexander. One hundred and fifty thousand Russian troops were under arms; and the whole display, it is said, beggars description. The ceremonies connected with the occasion continued for three days.

The Hon. George Poindexter, arrived at New York from N. Orleans, on Thursday week. His debarkation was announced by the discharge of 50 guns.

On the 20th ult. a boat was overset at Saybrook, Ct., and four persons drowned, named Edmund Cotton, of Chatham, Philip Gromly, James Gromly, and his brother, belonging to Saybrook Point. The boat capsized in sight of the Gromly family, who had no means to render assistance. Mr. Cotton was the only child of Elijah Cotton, of Chatham, and was mate of a sloop belonging to that place.

Mr. Forsyth, Secretary of State, has returned to Washington, not having visited his family in Georgia.

A trial to elect a member to Congress in the 4th district of Vermont, was made on the 11th instant.—The candidates are Heman Allen (Whig) and C. P. Van Ness, (Jackson.)

The Legislature of Rhode Island have appointed the 27th inst. to be observed as a day of thanksgiving.

Mademoiselle Celeste, the celebrated French Dancer has arrived at New York from Liverpool.

The number of newspapers now published in this country is 1265—of which 108 are published in Massachusetts 140 in Ohio, 220 in Pennsylvania, and 267 in the State of New York. In the Territory of Florida, there are [illegible] established 5; in Michigan 7; and in Arkansas 2. In the year 1828, the number of newspapers published in this country was 851, in 1810 it was 359 and in 1775 only 37!

The Hansville Record strongly urges the election of James Clarke, President of the Board of [illegible] Commissioners, [illegible] as U. S. Senator.

The Jacksonmen of New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, are about to unite in a celebration of their late political victories, to be given at Trenton.—The delegation from the city of New York, will consist of one hundred from each ward.

The popular novel called Miriam Coffin, by Mr. Jenks, of Nantucket, has been republished in London.

An attempt to ruin a man named Winslow, at Boston, by placing forged notes on his premises, proved unavailing. The trick was discovered and the grand jury refused to indict.

The mulatto slave James, has been condemned to death by a jury of citizens in the Parish court, in New Orleans, for striking a white man. He was pardoned under the gallows.

The cholera continued to prevail in Stockholm, and up to the 19th of October, the number of cases of cholera amounted to 6,184, and the deaths to 2,988. It had begun, however, to assume a milder form.

A most inhuman act of barbarity was committed at Alexandria, on Monday night week. Some person or persons entered an out house belonging to Mr. Thos. Davey, and with an instrument, probably a hatchet, cruelly cut and mangled a fine cow in such a manner as to cause her death. It is to be hoped that the perpetrator of so barbarous an act will not long be suffered to go unpunished.

Butter is selling in Harrisburg at 25 cents per pound potatoes at 50 cents per bushel. These prices are complained of as exorbitant.

The literary institutions of Princeton, N. J. commenced their winter sessions last week. The increase of students is said to be unusually great, the number being not less than from one to two hundred.

According to the official returns of the election for Governor in Ohio, the vote for Lucas is 69,993—Findlay 66,884—majority for Lucas 3,109.

James Thompson, Esq. of Venango county, is strongly urged as a candidate for the office of Speaker of the House of Representatives, by several newspapers in the interior.

Thursday last, the 6th inst., was set apart by the citizens of Savannah, as a day of Prayer and Thanksgiving to Almighty God, for the mercy exhibited towards the citizens of Savannah, during the past season.

On Saturday night last, the carpenter shop of Mr. Henry Cook, on Bottle Alley, between Howard and Eutaw streets, Baltimore, was consumed by fire.—The fire extended to the lumber yard of Messrs. J. & V. Duncan, whose loss, as well as that of Mr. Cook, is considerable.

The Rev. Jacob Abbott, of Windham, N. H. was drowned on Sunday last, as he was crossing a pond to attend church. Three other gentlemen were in the pond with him when the boat upset, and one of them, a Mr. Dinsmore, was also drowned. The others escaped to the shore.

A destructive fire broke out on Monday morning in the fur manufactory belonging to Mr. Underwood, No 67 Suffolk street New York. The building and its contents were totally destroyed before the engines could get to work. A frame building No. 65 was also consumed, and No. 63 was nearly burned down.—About 20 families were by this accident, deprived of a home, and lost the little property they possessed.—The loss in fire is estimated at $3,000 more than the amount insured.

Miss Adelaide Kemble, a sister of Mrs. Fanny, will shortly make her debut in London.

The annual festival of Thanksgiving is to be held in Vermont on the 4th December next.

The Friend's meeting house in Richmond, Virginia, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday night last, which, broke out in the stable attached to the Union Hotel.

The Chinese Lady, with her four inches in length is now exhibiting her pretty feet in New York.

Miss Fanny Jarman, the celebrated tragic actress, and Miss Kemble's rival, has arrived in this country, and will shortly appear in this city.

A woman at Ancaster, Upper Canada, was lately delivered of two female children at one birth, who were united like the Siamese Twins, but had only three legs and three arms. Dr. Rolph has promised to publish an account of this phenomenon.

COMMERCE OF BALTIMORE.—During the month of October there were 119 arrivals, foreign and coastwise, and 110 departures.

The list of letters published by the New-York Post Master, is in two distinct parts, headed "Ladies' List," and the "Gentlemen's List," which is very convenient to all concerned. This is certainly a specimen of gallantry on the part of the Post Master, and especially to the fair part of creation, and we must put him down as a "ladies' man."

The People's Line of Stages accomplished its first trip from Philadelphia to Pittsburg, in the short space of fifty-seven hours.

A gentleman of Darien, Geo. offers to furnish a person who will accomplish the feat of ten miles an hour on foot, proposed by Mr. J. C. Stevens, if he will consent that the trial be made over the Savannah race course.

The new penitentiary building near Trenton, N. J. is to contain 150 cells. The commissioners ask for an enlargement of the original design. It will be finished by next summer, and will cost 145,000 dollars.—The discipline will consist of solitary confinement with labor.

Delaware county has accepted the School bill, 13 to 9.

At the recent new organization of the Marine corps, some eight or ten Lieutenants were to be appointed, and it is said that there were four hundred applicants. This is certainly no very favourite, or, as we should think, desirable service, and if there were forty individuals standing ready for every place, some little judgment can be made of the nature and extent of American office seeking.

A letter to the editor of the Petersburg (Va.) Constellation, dated in Hickaford, relates the attempted murder of a young man named Bynum, while passing through the woods on horseback, a gun being discharged at him by a concealed individual. His escape was almost miraculous, the shot passing through his coat and showering around. His horse taking fright, fled with him, and he so escaped.

H. Bulwer, in his France," says, in the *history* of that country, we have had civil war 35 years—religious war 40 years—on the French *territory* 76 years—off the French *territory* 175 years—during which time were one hundred and eighty-four great battles.

Bank of Delaware County.—We are authorized to state that the notes of this Bank will be taken as usual at the Bank of Pennsylvania.

Important to readers and publishers of newspapers.—A prosecution was some time since instituted by the proprietors of the New York Daily Sentinel, against a subscriber for the amount of his subscription to that paper. He pleaded that he had not ordered the paper, that it was sent him without his request. The plaintiff, however, recovered the amount claimed; for it was decided, that persons *receiving a newspaper*, without ordering it to be discontinued, are liable in every instance for the price of subscription.

Balloon Ascension.—*Mr. Elliott* made another successful ascension from Charleston on the 3d inst. The sky was clear and the weather favorable. Mr. E. intends visiting New Orleans.

Mr. Parker on Saturday afternoon last, made an ascension from the square north of the President's house, in Washington City. The weather was quite favorable—Mr. P. landed safely.

Highway Robbery.—The late reported highway robbery in the neighborhood of Boston, turns out as most others have done, a sham. The person claiming to have been robbed, lost nothing but the use of his limbs,—a catastrophe brought upon him by disregarding the admonitions of the Temperance Society,—in other words he was drunk, and undertaking to ride home in a market cart, he fell out and the wheel run over his head. He made up the story to deceive his family.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

FROM SURINAM.—Great complaints are made at Surinam by the planters, of the effect of the English Abolition Law. The slaves, it seems, steal whatever boats they can find, and cross over to the English side, where they are protected by the authorities and made free. This may lead to a spirited negociation, but is too small a matter to result in war.

WELL DONE WETHERSFIELD GIRLS.—We have often heard of the industry and activity of the Wethersfield ladies among the onions, but nothing quite equal to the following which was communicated to us a few days since by a gentleman of that town, as a matter of fact. "A few days since two young ladies of this town put up *seven hundred bunches of onions* in one day. One hundred and fifty is an ordinary day's work for a female."—*Hartford Review.*

SQUALLY WEATHER.—A gentleman told us the other day, that while talking with a friend of his upon the subject of marriage, he made the following observation—"I first saw my wife in a storm, carried her to a ball in a storm, courted her in a storm, was published to her in a storm, married to her in a storm, lived with her always in a storm, but thank heaven he had buried her in pleasant weather.—*Amaranth.*

The characteristic faithlessness of the Arabs in Africa, after all their promises to the French, again begins to manifest itself, as might have been expected. A sub-lieutenant, who had left Oran on a hunting excursion, not returning with his dog, it led to suspicion, and his body was found on the border of a lake, decapitated by the same tribe to whom the French colony had rendered so much hospitality, and taken under their protection.

The great London theatres open in Sept. and some of the minors—including Madame Vestris's. At Covent Garden, M. Vandenhoff (from the Liverpool stage) opens in *Coriolanus*. Miss Josephine Clifton, the beautiful American actress, who won such applause at Liverpool, is engaged for the great theatre, and will soon appear as *Belvidera*.

O'Connel is at his residence, Derrinane Abbey, and writes a letter about once a week on the situation and prosperity of Ireland. He avows himself "a ministerialist," that is, he will be so if the ministry act justly and liberally to Ireland.

Cobbett is in Ireland, lecturing on the state of the country. He is patronised by O'Connel, and he charges for admission to his lectures, saying that the motive is "to pay his travelling expenses?"

The celebrated elephant Kiouny, while on the route from Lyons to Marseilles, meeting a cart with six horses united, drew the same, without the least difficulty, out of their unpleasant situation, for which service he was rewarded with a draught of wine.

A short time ago a fisherman at Chaton, on casting his net into the Seine, drew up a bag containing three hundred gold medals, on all of which appears the head of the emperor Tu—. The fisherman cannot say, with the celebrated emperor above mentioned, "I have lost a day."

The quantity of coals consumed in England and Wales is calculated as follows:—In the manufactories, 3,500,000 London chaldrons; in household consumption, 5,500,000; making 9,000,000 London chaldrons, consumed from inland collieries. The quantity sent coastwise on both sides of the island, is 3,000,000 chaldron—making 12,000,000 in all.

Language of Birds.—A crow, in 1813, in Scotland, attempted to seize one of a brood of 13 chickens (a very unusual attempt on the part of this bird, as they seem to prefer putrid aliment;) however, while in the act of darting down, a servant opened the window and frightened it away. In the course of the day, exactly thirteen crows made their appearance, and each one seizing a chicken, flew off in triumph with the whole family of infant bipeds.—*Scientific Tracts.*

A new candidate for public favour.—The editor of the Liverpool Mercury is growing quite poetical. We give below, a specimen of his *first attempt*, which, he says, is far better, and more harmonious, than three fourths of the stuff with which his old barrel is lumbered. Only hear him:

Last night a cat clim'd up our chimbly,
But tumbled down again quite nimbly,
She fell right plump into the ashes,
And burnt her whiskers all to smashes.

THRONE OF PORTUGAL.—Who would have believed, a few years since, that the Throne of Portugal, would have been shared by one of the Princes of the Buonapartean dynasty? Yet such is the fact. The Cortes has ordained that the Queen, Donna Maria, is to be wedded to the son of Eugene Beauharnois, who was the only son of the Empress Josephine, by her first husband, who fell a victim to the revolution, on the scaffold. Prince Eugene was the favorite, and almost the only one, among Buonaparte's general officers; all the others, even his own brothers, were made use of to suit his temporary purposes, and were cast aside when no longer wanted; but Beauharnois, in every situation, enjoyed the Emperor's confidence, and from the establishment of the kingdom of Italy in 1804, held its vice-royalty till the abdication at Fontainbleau. He was one of the most accomplished men, and chivalric officers of his day. Of his son we have heard nothing, but if he inherits a spark of his father's spirit, the ancient house of Braganza will not be likely, during his reign, to be shaken.

N. Y. Com. Adv.

At a stated meeting of the Board of Inspectors of the Prisons of the City and County of Philadelphia, held Nov. 3d, 1834, the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing six months:

President—James Hutchinson.
Secretary—Samson Perot.
Treasurer—Isaac Koons.

Anthony Freed was elected Principal Keeper of Walnut street Prison.

Jacob Reakirt, Principal Keeper of Arch street Prison.

Travellers to Trenton, N. J. by way of the rail-road, will bear in mind that Aim's line of Omnibuses will carry them from the centre of the city to Kensington, free of charge, an arrangement for that purpose having been made between the Proprietor and the Directors of the road. The time consumed in the passage to Trenton, is but little over an hour, and it is altogether a pleasant and agreeable ride.

At the termination of the rail-road in Kensington, Omnibuses are always in readiness, on the arrival of the cars, to convey passengers to any part of the city, without charge.

NAUTICAL EXPEDITION.

On the application of J. N. Reynolds, Esq. the legislative of Rhode Island has given an expression of opinion favorable to a national expedition to the Southern and Pacific Oceans, for the purpose of ascertaining the precise location of harbors, and for surveying them, and pointing out obstructions to navigation, and the discovery of new sources of wealth to requite the adventurous labors of American seamen. A resolution recommending the subject to the favorable opinion of the Congress of the United States has been adopted.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

We made reference, some time since, to a discussion in the British legislature, on the subject of abolishing capital punishment for letter stealing, and returning from transportation. A continuation of the debate, in a London paper which has been lying on our table for some weeks, possesses much interest. Lord Suffield, in the course of his eloquent remarks in support of the bill, assumed the position that capital punishment was less efficient in the repression of crime, than were other punishments—and, further, that its indirect but certain tendency was to increase crime. The experience of various countries, he said, confirmed this observation. In Bombay, under the recordership of Sir James Mackintosh, capital punishments had been altogether suspended for seven years, and the number of murders diminished during that period to six, whereas, in the preceding seven years, when 12 executions took place, there had been 18 convictions for murder; so that murders diminished to one third the number by discontinuing the use of the scaffold. The decrease was probably owing to public executions no longer continuing to brutalise the feelings of spectators, or to render criminals reckless and desperate in the commission of crime. In France, too, in proportion as capital punishments became fewer, murders also became fewer. Thus, in the three years ending with 1827, there were 190 executions, and 834 murders took place; but in the next three years, ending with 1830, when only 112 executions happened, the number of murders fell to 708.

Again—

"The best criterion of the number of crimes, was the number of commitments; but even this was an imperfect one in the present instance, because, in instituting a comparison between offences still capital, and those that had lately ceased to be so, we must recollect that many now prosecuted, would have been allowed to escape with impunity if their lives were still liable to be forfeited on conviction. Yet, in spite of this disadvantage, the comparison was immensely in favour of the removal of capital punishment, for taking all those offences subject to this penalty, it would be found from Parliamentary returns, that they had increased 44 per cent. in the last three years, over the former three years, while on the other hand, in the same period, the offences from which the punishment of death was removed, had increased only two per cent, which was virtually a decrease, considering the increase of population. And then, again, look at the convictions—the average proportion of convictions for non-capital offences was 72 in every 100 commitments. So it was in those crimes that had lately ceased to be capital, but for crimes still capital, the average number of commitments was only 47—25 (the difference between 72 and 47) escaping by verdict of acquittal, because the punishment denounced was death. This was a most important fact, for upon reference to the number capitally indicted in the last three years, it would be found that more than 600 prisoners, and these charged with the heaviest crimes, had been liberated by verdicts of acquittal, and set at liberty to prey upon society, for no other reason than because the law denounced a punishment to which public opinion was opposed. The fact was, that there was a growing conviction in society of the unfitness of this punishment. Even, as to the crime of incendiarism, the House of Commons, by sanctioning the second reading of a bill now in progress, had pronounced its opinion that the present penalty was inadequate to repress the crime. Rewards were resorted to for the conviction of the offenders, but these also failed. The British public had an abhorrence of what was called 'blood-money'—rewards were offered in vain. A case was lately tried at Northampton, (as appeared in the newspapers) where a jury, probably some of them farmers, showed their aversion to the capital punishment, by bringing in a verdict of guilty (of arson) with a recommendation to mercy. During the last three years, so frequent were the acquittals of the charge of arson, that out of 277 prisoners committed, only 78 were convicted—that was, 200 excepting one, went unpunished. Here, then, instead of 72 per cent. being convicted, as in non-capital cases, there would be found to be 72 per cent. escaping with impunity! and only 27 per cent. He was quite convinced that the time was fast approaching, when it would be found absolutely necessary to abolish capital punishment for many offences. There was a strong conviction on the public mind that such a mode of punishment ought not to be inflicted except in cases of murder; it was becoming a general feeling that capital punishment should be abolished in all offences against property—(hear.) It was shown by returns and accurate calculation, which might safely be relied upon, that crime had increased where capital punishment had remained the same, and had virtually diminished where a less severe punishment was substituted."

On the negative side of the question, several forcible speeches were made, the leading arguments of which are embraced in the annexed extract:

The duke of Richmond said, he did not rise to follow the noble lord through his statement, nor should he detain their lordships any length of time; but having presided for three or four years over the post-office department, which the bill in its present shape materially affected, (but the noble lord had signified an intention to withdraw the clause in committee,) he felt it his duty to offer a few remarks upon the present occasion. With regard to the clause affecting offenders returning from transportation, he offered no objection whatever; but as regarded the other clause, he thought their lordships ought not to abolish capital punishment (he meant the clause relating to letters) until some mode of secondary punishment had been adopted. (hear, hear.) Their lordships would bear in mind, in this great commercial country, how numerous must be the letters passing through the post-office. Not fewer than 100,000 letters every week passed through the general post-office; and in the twopenny post there were 10,000 a day. In the course of a year, many millions of money were thus transmitted through the post-office department. By the regulations adopted there, there was a certain sacrifice of security necessarily made in order to obtain quick despatch. Several hundred persons were daily employed in assorting letters. These things being considered, he was of opinion that their lordships would not think he was doing more than his duty, when he called upon them to pause ere they consented to an alteration of the law—at least until a plan of secondary punishment was established—(hear.) He knew that the motives of his noble friend were humane and praiseworthy, as well as the motives of the promoters of the bill in the House of Commons, but it was the duty of their lordships to see that they did not put in jeopardy the large sums of money which were transmitted through the post-office department of the country. The only security which the public had, was the honesty of the persons employed in that department, and the fear of punishment which awaited them if they transgressed the laws. There were hundreds of letters returned weekly to the dead letter office, the parties to whom they were addressed not being found; and he believed that these letters contained money to the amount of 170,000*l.* during the period he had presided over the post-office. In one year he recollected the amount of money sent to the dead-letter office to be returned to the parties sending it was 25,000*l.* When it was remembered, from the practice of trade, that numerous letters were transmitted with money to meet bills, it must be admitted that it was highly essential security should exist in the transmission of this money. But, above all, it ought to be borne in mind that the poorer classes, who had neither agents nor bankers, ought to have their little property protected in thus transmitting it by letter—the only regular channel of communication which was open to them. He knew of many cases of great hardship, in which robberies had been committed on the poor in this way, and he would relate one as a specimen. A poor woman in Ireland, whose husband was dead, set up a shop, and her son having enlisted, she was anxious to purchase his discharge, but had no means of doing so except by the sale of a cow. Well, the cow was disposed of, and the money sent by letter to Dublin; but the letter was stolen by some scoundrel, and she was thus reduced to great distress. On his (the Duke of Richmond) hearing of the case, he applied to his noble friend at the head of the war-office, (Lord Hill,) who, with that kind attention which he had always evinced—(hear, hear)—immediately directed a free discharge to be sent to the young soldier—hear, hear.) He (the duke of Richmond) could not suffer his pity for the culprit to destroy his compassion for the party injured. As he had before said, he was persuaded it was not judicious to get rid of capital punishment, until some secondary punishment was substituted. He hoped, that in the recess his Majesty's ministers would direct their attention to this matter.

INDIAN LANDS.

We learn from the Indiana Sentinel that Gen. Marshall has concluded a treaty with the Miamies, for the purchase of a portion of their lands. With the exception of a small reserve at Turtle-town, on the head waters of Eel River, and a reserve about nine miles square, near the mouth of the Aboite, all the lands of the Miamies, north of the Wabash River, including a tract of five miles in width, extending from the Wabash to Eel River, have been ceded to the U. States; and also a portion of the Great Reserve south of the Wabash, extending from Logansport six miles up the river, and 31 miles back—making in the whole upwards of 200,000 acres.

Perhaps in no part of the United States, remarks the Sentinel, can a body of land of the same extent be found, which will bear a comparison with this cession, either in regard to quality of soil, or advantages of situation. The greater part of it is among the richest and most fertile land in the West; it is generally covered with a fine growth of the most beautiful timber, of all the varieties found in this region; and is extremely well watered, abounding in streams and springs of the purest water, and affording numerous fine mill sites; lime and building stone are also plentiful. In addition to these advantages, the Wabash and Erie Canal, which is destined to become, at no distant day, one of the principal channels of commerce in the United States, runs through a considerable portion of these lands. A tract of land offering so many advantages, will doubtless settle with rapidity; and we confidently anticipate that as soon as it can be brought into market, the rush of emigrants to this region will be such as has been rarely if ever witnessed.

The rate of Postage on foreign papers has been reduced in England to a moderate one, so that American newspapers may now be sent there without incurring an unreasonable charge. We have recently received directions to forward papers to England by mail which were before sent through private channels.—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

FOREIGN NEWS.

LATEST FROM FRANCE.

The packet ship Francis Depau, Capt. Robinson, arrived at New York from Havre, on the 5th instant. She sailed on the 8th of October, and furnishes Paris dates of the day previous. The subjoined extracts are taken principally from the Commercial Advertiser.

A duel has been fought at Allier, between M. Edgard Ney, the son of the celebrated Marshal, and a M. Petitjean Montbelair. The sword of the latter passed through Ney's right hand.

The intelligence of Don Pedro's death at Lisbon, reached Paris on the 5th.

M. Carrel, the Editor of the National was again under arrest at Paris, at one o'clock on the night of the 4th of October, and was to be examined the following morning before the commissary of police.

General Drouet, Comte d'Erlon, the new Governor of Algiers, with his suite had arrived there on the 26th September.

In Nykoping, Sweden, official accounts give 15 deaths by cholera, out of every 100 inhabitants. Entire families have been swept away.

On the 23th of September, the tower of Avignon, called *La Vice-Gerence*, fell with a tremendous crash. It was anterior in date to the Palace of the Popes, and for a long time had been in a very dilapidated state.

The Berlin State Gazette of the 24th inst. states that at a calamitious fire which entirely destroyed the small Prussian town of Tutz, in the Marienwerder district, twenty-one men fell a prey to the flames, and thirty others are now lying in a state of great danger from severe burning. The population of the town consisted of 1,000 persons, who have only escaped with their lives, all their goods and property having been consumed. The same Journal adds that in the fortified town of Amberg, the capital of the palatinate of Bavaria, seventy houses have been burnt down, and it is strongly suspected that these also have been the work of incendiaries. A proclamation offering a reward for the discovery of the supposed perpetrators, has been issued. Strong military patroles are now set on foot every night, and the Royal buildings are put under the surveillance of the Civic Guard.

SPAIN.

The new government of Spain, has to contend with severe financial embarrassments; as a consequence, the dividend of the loans contracted for by the late King, have not been paid as usual at Paris, and consequently the stability of Christine, the Queen mother, is thought to be considerably affected. By a stroke of policy, of which we thought him little capable, Don Carlos has availed himself of this, to issue a decree, announcing his adherence to and recognition of all the financial operations of his late brother. As a political measure upon paper, this will tell—but the success of his arms is as yet very, and indeed altogether, doubtful.

It is calculated that the loss experienced by speculators in the Spanish funds since July, has been—at Paris, 200 millions of francs; at London, 120 millions; at Berlin, 50 millions; at Brussels, 15 millions; at Frankfort, 70 millions; at Antwerp, 30 millions; at Amsterdam, 20 millions; and at Vienna, 10 millions—thus the total loss in Europe, amounts to more than 500 millions of francs. It is supposed, that if a rise in Spanish securities should now be too sudden, it would occasion a loss almost as considerable.

The Gazette de France of Sept. 29th, (a Carlist paper,) publishes the decree, which we extract, with the following unequivocal language:

"The Spanish question is that which alone occupies the public mind. This country has never been placed in a situation so critical, and Europe has never witnessed a similar spectacle.

The King, our Lord, has deigned to address me the following Royal Decree:

Having knowledge that there have arisen doubts in foreign countries, as to my intentions relative to the public Spanish debt, and convinced that, to guarantee the credit of the royal treasure, it will be indispensable to inspire capitalists with confidence; that this confidence cannot be acquired otherwise than by discharging the obligations legally contracted, so as to tranquilize the minds of the legal creditors of the State, and to manifest that good faith and equity which ought to form the basis of the operations of my government, I decree, and have decreed, as follows:

Art. 1st. There are acknowledged by me, from this date, as debts of the State in their integral and full value, the perpetual Rente, the Three per Cents, and all the credits legally contracted by my most dear brother, Ferdinand VII., during his reign, and during the free exercise of his sovereign prerogatives, until the 6th October, 1832, the period from which his spouse Donna Maria Christine of Bourbon, was charged with the direction of the affairs of State.

Art. 2. One of the first cares of my Minister of Finance, will be to form a plan of finance, which, after a mature examination and my Royal approbation, will be judged the most convenient and the most just for the exact and regular payment of the interests and for the gradual redemption of these public debts. This operation will be made as soon as master of my Capital and of my Kingdom, and I shall find myself re-established in the possession of my rights.

You will take care that this decree is made public immediately.

Signed—By the hand of the King.

CARLOS.

At the Royal Palace of Guernica, 7th Sept. 1834.

The accounts of the prevalence of cholera, noticed in this paper of the 28th ult. are confirmed, and additional details given, from which it is evident that no city in the United States has suffered, at any time, so severely from the disease as Bilboa. It has also made its appearance at Mondoguedo, in Gallicia. Marcelin Lezana, the rebel priest of Nanclares de la Oca, was attacked on the 8th, and conducted to Vittoria. Letters from Valencia announce that in that province there died in nine days, 2000 out of 3000 who were attacked by the cholera.

GREECE.

The revolt of the relatives of Colocotroni and Coliopulo had been suppressed, and the leaders, after a sanguinary conflict, conveyed in chains to Nauplia.

Another insurrection has broken out in Maina and the Morea, among the partizans of Colocotroni. They demand the dismissal of all the foreign functionaries employed by King Otho, and a redressal of other grievances arising from the Bavarian measures of the Regency. The government has under its orders 7000 men, of whom 4000 are German volunteers. The English had despatched some ships from Malta to the coast.

TURKEY.

The Paris Messager observes that the Ottoman empire has just made a great step towards a regular organization, by the creation of a permanent militia, under the denomination of *Redif Mansoure*, instead of those levies in the mass moved and guided by a blind fanaticism.—This organization, which consists in choosing 1400 men in each sandjack, from those between 23 and 32 years of age, to form a battalion, having been resolved on when all the great men of the nation were at Constantinople, on the occasion of the marriage of the Sultan's daughter, has thereby a sanction of the nature of that of a deliberative assembly in a constitutional country. Of all the innovations introduced by Mahmoud, this probably will contribute more than any other to the consolidation of his power.

ENGLAND.

It was announced from London, that a great sensation was created in the city, in consequence of the failure, for a large amount, of Mr. Raikes, a Director of the Bank of England.

The exploring expedition, under the direction of Dr. Smith, started from Cape Town, early in July, for the interior of the African continent.

Great ravages had been made by the cholera in the neighborhood of Kilcummin. The Mayo Constitution says that entire families had been carried off, and the havoc had been so dreadful that the place was totally deserted. The corn and potatoes were neglected and as there was no person to look after any thing, the cattle were allowed to roam indiscriminately and to destroy every thing. The solitude, awe, and consternation, gave the country the appearance of a place deserted or depopulated by the plague.

Our Minister to Russia, the Hon. W. Wilkins, took his departure from London to Hamburgh, on the 1st of October, in company with Mr. Canning and the Marquis of Douro, son of the Duke of Wellington.

The passage of the great St. Bernard is again practicable for carriages—the damage to the Simplon having been repaired.

The celebrated German Historian, Conrad Mannert, died at Munich, on the 25th ult. aged 78.

The Empress of Russia—and her eldest daughter the grand dutchess Maria—accompanied by the Prince William of Russia, had arrived at Berlin, on the 27th Sept.

There was a great bustle at Toulon, the last of September among the vessels of war, in fitting out, with all expedition, the squadron in that port—as if they were going into active service.

The Prince of Canino (Lucien Bonaparte) has arrived at London, with the intention, it would appear, of taking up his permanent residence in that city. A sumptuous house, in Regent's Park, has been purchased by him, and his whole establishment is said to be on a style of regal magnificence.

In England, persons who keep boarding-schools, are in the habit of detaining their pupils until their parents discharge the bills of tuition. The children seem to be regarded as a kind of collateral security.

The national debt of Spain is equal, in round numbers, to 160 millions sterling; and, if the arrears of interest accrued since the year 1823, and the various loans made since that time, be added to the account, the present debt of Spain, foreign and domestic, cannot be estimated at so little as 200 millions sterling.

By accounts from Trieste to the 18th Sept. we learn that at the fire by which the town of Weiner Neustadt was destroyed, no less than 1300 bales of cotton were burnt in the Customs' warehouses.

Lord Grey held office as Premier for three years, seven months, and twenty-two days; his predecessor, the Duke of Wellington, not so long by nearly a year and half. Since 1754, only four Premiers have held office for a long duration, namely, the Duke of Newcastle 8 years, Lord North 12, Pitt upwards of 17, and Lord Liverpool nearly 15 years.

During the late run on Sir William Forbes' bank; a man who had some money in the house, ran as fast as he could there, and produced his voucher, and demanded his money. The clerk asked him if he would take bullion or paper; he chose the last, which was paid him in the notes of Sir William's house. As soon as he had put the notes safely in his pocket, he grinned in the clerk's face, and said, "Now, d—n you, you may break as soon as you like."

A certain political wag being asked which he considered the most stable form of Government, replied "that certainly which has at its command the largest force in cavalry."

DON PEDRO.—This Prince, according to late foreign papers, was born in the Palace of Queluz, the 12th of October 1798. From his very infancy he was familiar with misfortune. The French invasion, and the execution of the treaty of Fontainbleau, determined the Royal Family to abandon their ancient capital, and to fix the seat of the monarchy in Brazil. Sometime after the emigration of the Royal Family to the new Empire, the education of Don Pedro was confided to John Radenak, a respectable old man, who had long been Ambassador from Portugal to the Court of Denmark, and who was master of all the languages of Europe, and endowed with vast knowledge and rare virtues. The progress of the young scholar corresponded to his docility and excellent parts and the brilliant qualification of the master. When the Duke of Braganza was deprived by death of his master, he was intimately acquainted with the works of Filangieri; he had composed numberless poetical effusions of great brilliancy and harmony; music was his ruling passion; and all the mechanical arts were familiar to him. A dexterous and undaunted driver, he often drove six horses. The chase, however, was his favorite exercise. He at last devoted himself principally to military studies, and the combination of the higher parts of strategical science.

His Imperial Majesty expired in the arms of a spouse worthy of him—a model of conjugal love, of constancy, and of every virtue. The widow and daughter of two great men, who lived in the agitated era of political tempests, she now laments the loss of her husband, in the Palace of the Kings, beside the august Queen whom she always loved as a daughter, and whose mind she adorned with all the endowments she possesses.

From the New York Com. Advertiser.
VERY LATE FROM JAMAICA.

By the arrival at Baltimore of the British ship of war Archene, from Jamaica, we have received a file of Kingston papers to the 8th of October, inclusive.

The House of Assembly of the Island, convened on the 7th, when the Governor, the Marquis of Sligo, addressed the legislative bodies in a speech, embracing a great variety of topics. He calls upon them to establish additional courts, to vest a power in the Executive to issue special commissions, and to make some alteration in the Militia Law. He complains of many parishes not having erected places of confinement with treadmills, and remarks that the omission to adopt this salutary mode of punishment has been felt most seriously since the first of August, and has compelled the magistrates to have recourse to others, which are far from being advisable or efficient.

He states the present police force to consist of more than 600 men, and entertains the hope that that body will soon be rendered complete and efficient. He admits that the number of Special Magistrates is inadequate, and has no doubt the British Government will send more. He then concludes with declaring that they have cause for mutual congratulation on the effect of the great change, as it was not accompanied by the loss of one drop of blood. These are the various topics urged upon the attention of the house.

The speech gave rise to considerable discussion, during which the opinion of members were elicited as to the state of the country.

Some disturbances had taken place, and alarm excited, by the burning of some "trash houses," by the negroes, at Belvidere; but it does not fully appear whether it was owing to the relation of the two races, or to incendiary cupidity. Several negroes have been committed on suspicion of having been perpetrators of the act.

An attempt was also made to burn the trash house on the Orange Valley Estate, but it was fortunately discovered in season to arrest the progress of the flames. A cocoa-nut shell, containing the combustibles, was found embedded on the top of the trash.—The incendiaries had not been discovered.

A young gentleman, by the name of O'Neal, who had just arrived at Kingston, from New-York, fell on the deck from the masthead of the vessel in which he sailed and immediately expired.

PHILADELPHIA PRICES OF STOCKS.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Sylvester Lehman, Stock and Exchange Broker, 44 S. Third st.

PHILADELPHIA, NOVEMBER 11, 1834.

	Redeemable.	Amt P'd.	Offered.	Asked.	Remarks.
Loans.					
U. States 5 per cts	1835	100	100½	100½	Interest paid quarterly, 1 Jan. 1 Apl 1 July 1 Oct.
	1834	100	110	102	
Pennsylv'a 5 per cts	1837 & 1838	100	102	104	
	1840 & 1841	100	103½	104½	
	1846	100	105	105	
	1850	100	106½	107½	Half yearly. 1 Feb. 1 Aug.
	1853 & 1854	100	106	109	
	1856 & 1858	100	108	110	
	1860	100	110	111	
	1861 & 1862	100	110½	112	
Philadel'a 6 per cts	1840	100	105	108	
	1846	100	10[?]	111	
	1852 & 1853	100	111	113	
Philadelp'a 5 per cts	1838 & 1839	100	102	104	
	1840 & 1843	100	103	105	
	1845 & 1846	100	105	107	
	1848 & 1850	100	106	108	(City & Ohio Loans.)
	1851 & 1852	100	106½	106½	Half yearly 1 Jan 1 July
	1853 & 1854	100	107	109	
	1855 & 1856	100	107½	109½	
	1857 & 1858	100	108	110	
	1859 & 1860	100	108½	110½	
	1861 & 1862	100	109	111	
	1863 & 1864	100	110	112	
	1865 & 1866	100	111	113	
Philad. co. 5 per cts.	1860	100	105	107	Half yearly 1 Feb. 1 Aug.
Ohio 6 per cents	1850	100	122	124	Half yearly, 1 Jan 1 July
do 5 do	1850	100	118	119	
Union Can. 6 per cents hf. conv.	1836	100	98	93	Quarterly 16 Jan 16 Apl 16 July 16 Oct
all do	1836	100	92	95	
do	1840	100	98	100	Half yearly 1 Jan 1 July
Chesapeake & Del. Canal sixes	1837	100	70	70	Quarterly
	1840	100	68	70	1 Mar 1 June
	1845	100	68	70	1 Sep 1 Dec
Schl. Nav. 6s conv.	1846	100	234	236	
do 5½s not conv.	1837	100	100½	101½	
do 5s do	1845	100	100	101	
do 5s do	1850	100	100½	101½	
do 5s do	1855	100	101	102	
Lehigh Coal & Nav. sixes	1835 & 1836	100	99½	100½	Quarterly 1 Jan. 1 April 1 July 1 Oct.
do. 6s	1838	100	100	101	
do. 6s	1839	100	100½	101½	
do. 6s	1844	100	101½	102½	
do. fives	1840	100	92	95	
do. 5s	1843	100	92	95	
Del. & Hud. Canal sixes	1838	100	88	90	Quarterly 1 Jan 1 April 1 July 1 Oct
Masonic sixes		100	105	110	Half yearly April & Oct
do fives		100	100	102	
Franklin Institute fives		100	80	90	Half yearly 1 May 1 Nov.
Philad. Ger. & Nor. Rail-road 6's	1843	100	95	100	Half yearly 1 Jan. 1 July
Newcastle & Fren. Rail-road 5½ s.	1853	100	98	101	Half yearly 1 June 1 Dec.
Danville and Pottsville Rail-road 5's	1861	100	95	100	
Banks.					Last 6 mo's div.
Bank of the United States		100	108½	108⅝	7 July 3½ per ct.
Bank of North America		400	438	440	7 July 3 do
Bank of Pennsylvania		400	511	518	2 July 3½ do
Philadelphia bank		100	107	108	3 Nov 3 per ct
Farmers & Mechanics		50	66	67½	4 Nov 4 do
Commercial bank		50	64	64½	4 Nov 4 do
Mechanics bank		35	50½	51½	4 Nov 4½ do
Schuylkill bank		50	59	59½	4 Nov 3½ do
Girard bank		50	61½	62	4 Nov 4 do
Western bank		50	57	58	4 Nov 3 do
Bank of the N. Liberties		35	48½	50	3 Nov 6 do
Manufacturers & Mech's		25	61½	63	3 Nov 6 do
Kensington bank		40	69	70	4 Nov 3 do
Bank of Penn township		50	65	69	4 Nov 5 do
Southwark bank		50	78	76	4 Nov 4½ do
Moyamensing bank		25	38	39	4 Nov 5 do
Bank of Germantown		50	57	60	4 Nov 3 do
Bank of Doylestown		20	25	26	5 Nov 3 do
Farmers bank, Bucks co.		15	18	20	5 Nov 3½ do
Miners bank of Pottsville		50	25	35	4 Nov 4 do
State bank at Camden		50	40	51	4 Nov none
Trenton banking Co.		50	30	40	7 Ap 3 per ct.
Commercial bk Cincinnati		100	106	107	1 July 4 do
N. Orleans Canal & bkg co		100	108	109	1 July 4 do
Merch. & Man. Pittsb'g		50	57½	58	2 June, none.
Bank of Louisville		100	110½	111½	4 Nov 4 per ct.
Union Bank, Tennessee		60	65½	66	1 July 5 per ct. 7 July 4 do.
Insurance Comp's.					
Pennsylvania		400	530	550	
North America		10	13	14	1 Aug. 5 do
Union		60	75	80	14 July 4 do
Marine		60	73	77	7 July 10 do
Atlantic		60	67	69	7 July 5 do
American		35	30	31	7 July 5 do
Pennsylvania Life		50	56	58	7 July 5 do
Philadelphia		50	65	75	7 July 3 do
Phenix		60	90	93	2 June none
Delaware		40	47	49	2 June 4 per ct
United States		25	63	66	3 June 4 do
Pennsylvania Fire		400	65	77	3 June 6 do
American Fire		100	134	136	1 Sept 5 do
Franklin Fire		100	116	120	6 Oct 4 do
County Fire		50	55	56	6 Oct 4 do 7 July 3 do
Canals.					
Union Canal. Old stock		200	100	190	None
do. New stock		200	190	200	16 Oc 3 per ct.
Chesapeake & Del. Canal		200	35	50	None
Schuylkill Navigation		50	117	118	4 Aug. 4½ do
Lehigh Coal and Nav.		50	68	68½	7 July 3 do
West Philad. canal		50		40	New
Del. and Raritan canal		100	132	135	1 July 3 do
Del. and Hudson canal		100	72½	75	2 June none
Morris Canal		100	30	33	None
Trenton Delaware Falls		50	20	30	New
Louisv. & Portland canal		100	94	96	1 July 3 do
Rail Roads.					
Camden and Amboy		100	132	135	
Newcastle and Fr'chtown		25	37	37½	1 July 3 per ct.
Phil. Germ. & Norristown		50	37½	38½	18 July 3 per ct
Westchester		50	40	45	20 Oct 50 cts p.s.
Danville and Pottsville		50	15	25	1 July none
N. Liberties and Penn T.		20	20	22	New
Philadelphia and Trenton		100	90	90	New
Mauchall and sch. Haven		5	47	50	New 7 July, none
Turnpikes.					
Philad. and Lancaster		300	100	110	14 July $6 per sh
Germ. and Perkiomen		100	40	45	3 Nov 1 per ct.
Ches. Hill & Springhouse		100	75	85	3 Nov 2 do
Chelten. & Willowgrove		100	75	85	3 Nov 2½ do
Frankford and Bristol		100	30	40	3 Nov 75 cts p.s.
Ridge		100		10	none
Manayunk and Flatrock		25	18	19	1 Nov 3 per ct.
Bridges.					
Schuylkill Permanent		10	13	15	7 July 4 per ct
Lancaster and Schuylkill		20	19	20	None
Schuylkill Falls		100	100	103	none.
Schuylkill at Manayunk		30	30	35	6 Oct $1 50 per sh.
Schuylkill at Flatrock		50	unc.		None
Schuylkill at Norristown		10	9	10	29 June 2 per ct
Delaware bridge, Trenton		80	60	70	6 Oc $1 50 pr sh
do do Easton		100	220	230	6 Oc $7 50 pr sh
Miscellaneous.					
North American coal co.		27	15	16	none.
N. Y. Citz. line steamboat		100	90	95	none.
do Peoples' line do		20	1	5	New
Chesnut Street Theatre		400	375	425	25 A. $13.50 per s.
Arch Street do		300	325	340	None
Walnut Street do		275	175	185	Mar. $18 per sh
Philadelphia Arcade		100	60	50	25 Oct $1 per sh
Philadelphia Exchange		100	30	61	New

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, Nov. 15, 1834.

Publication Office, No. 36 Carter's Alley, opposite the Girard Bank.

☞ CHRISTIAN HESS, postmaster at Williamstown, Lancaster county, Pa., will oblige us by remitting, without further delay, the amount of money in his hands which he has collected from our subscribers.

URBANNA, Va. Nov. 1, 1834.

MR. S. C. ATKINSON:

SIR,—You have been sending a paper directed R. Dye, Ruckston, Middlesex county, Virginia, which came to this office. There is no such man in this county, nor a post-office by that name. I am inclined to think you have made a mistake in the *state*, as there is no other county of Middlesex but this, in the state of Virginia. I have not been postmaster long, or you should have been informed before; but I have known this paper to have come regularly to this office for more than two years.—Yours, &c.

THOS. MEUSE, P. M.

The foregoing is another instance of the abuses practised upon us by the post-office department. A misdirected paper, it appears, has been received by the former postmaster, at Urbanna, for more than two years, when he knew it was intended for another person.

AMERICAN ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS.

We are glad to learn that the present exhibition is visited daily, by numbers of our citizens. The increasing interest excited in relation to the Academy, affords conclusive evidence of refined taste, in regard to works of arts, among Philadelphians, and proves one fair encouragement to the labours of our talented artists. The present exhibition, in addition to many standard productions which have been noticed before, comprises a large number of superior paintings from the pencils of artists of this city. Among them we may mention the portraits by Inman, Sully, Neagle and Mifflin. The latter gentleman gives unequivocal proofs of taste and genius in his paintings, and he will, no doubt, soon rank among the most eminent artists in the country.

The portraits of J. R. Ingersoll, H. D. Gilpin, A. C. Barclay, D. W. Coxe, J. N. Maffitt, and Charles Kemble, Esqs. and of Miss Kemble and Miss Prudence Crandall, are all finely executed. In every instance the likeness is striking, and the superior finish of the works give evidence of a high degree of perfection in the art. A large number of beautiful landscapes and fancy sketches, are also to be found in the several rooms, and two or three interesting family groups, invariably attract the attention of the most careless observer.

No lady or gentleman of Philadelphia, should fail to visit this exhibition, however limited may be their knowledge of painting. The fine arts will soon become a *fashionable* study, and every individual should endeavor to acquire sufficient taste to be able to express an opinion upon all works that they examine. Besides this consideration, a leisure hour can in no place be more profitably spent than in the Academy of Fine Arts, where the mind is entertained and instructed by a contemplation of the works of men of acknowledged genius, in both ancient and modern times.

THE GARDEN OF AMERICA.

Two of the passengers in the South America, which sailed from New York, for Liverpool, on the 1st instant, were Messrs. Brown and McNab. These gentlemen, it is stated in a New York paper, arrived here in June last, on a botanical tour through the United States and Canada, under the auspices of the Royal Botanic Garden of Edinburgh. They have, during that short period, explored an immense tract of country, and have taken back with them several hundred entire new plants to add to that already splendid establishment. They express themselves delighted with our *Eden-like* wilderness—glorious decked margin rivers, and magnificent lakes. They have, in pursuit of their object, taken up their abode in dreary forests and marshes, and paddled their canoe with the Indians on Lake Huron. These scientific expeditions, having matters of pure taste in view, it is to be hoped will be often repeated, as there is, perhaps, no region on earth so full of interest to the lover of botanical research as North America—whose noble lakes, rivers and prairies are, from the month of May till September, perfect gardens of the most beautiful flowers and shrubs, and which, for the most part, succeed admirably when transplanted into the well-kept gardens of Europe.

SPEED ON RAIL-ROADS.

The result of the election in New York was brought to this city, on Thursday of last week, in less than five hours; or at the rate of thirty miles an hour. An express left New York in the steam-boat Swan, which arrived at Amboy in a little over two hours. A locomotive engine was then started on the rail-road, which ran the whole length of the road, within a few miles of Camden, where a horse and sulkey was in readiness. It reached Philadelphia before 12 A. M.

This speed, although not greater than the ordinary rate of travelling between New York and Philadelphia, may, we have no question, be readily obtained, even with a heavy load of passengers. On rail-roads the resistance and friction are very trifling, and forty and fifty miles per hour may soon be obtained, without difficulty, as soon as our locomotives are brought to a state of perfection. This, it is probable, will be the case in the course of the ensuing season; and it is very probable that the trip between the two cities will be regularly made in five hours; so that the Philadelphian may breakfast at home, dine in New York, and sup in his own domicil; having travelled between sun-rise and sun-set, without fatigue, no less than two hundred miles.

In the course of the winter, the rail-road from Amboy will be continued to Camden, and steam-boat travelling on the Delaware, except in crossing the river to Camden, may be dispensed with. The distance to New York, by this route, is ninety-four miles.

A still shorter route is in contemplation, by the way of Trenton, on the Pennsylvania side; and from Trenton to Jersey city, opposite New York—distance 86 miles. A rail-road on the first section, has already been opened, and the distance—26 miles—travelled in one hour. Should permission be obtained from the legislature of New Jersey, to extend the line on the second section, and the country is remarkably favourable for such a project, the two great cities of the Atlantic slope will be brought within *three* hours of each other. This declaration, however incredible it may appear to some, is literally true. On a rail-road almost any speed may be obtained; and that of forty miles an hour is quite moderate, compared with the calculations which have been made in Europe.

Either, or both of these routes completed, and the line from this city to Washington, now in contemplation finished, the journey from New York to Washington will be a mere trifle. From Philadelphia to West Chester, 30 miles, the road is already in operation, and the people of West Chester are making arrangements to continue it to Port Deposite. From that place to Baltimore, a rail-road is already under way; and from Baltimore to Washington—36 miles—the road is nearly finished. These facts are indubitable evidences of spirit and enterprise among our people, and the advantages and facilities which these routes will confer upon the community at large, will be commensurate with their magnitude.

RAIL-ROADS AND CANALS.

The increase of rail-roads and canals in the United States, of late years, has been so rapid and constant, that the most careful reader of a daily newspaper, can scarcely have retained them all in his recollection. Almost every week we hear of new works of internal improvement in progress, not in one section of the Union only, but in the south and west, as well as in the north and east, and wherever the enterprising American has chosen a scite for his residence, and the operations of his industry and skill. A recent publication by Mr. H. S. Tanner, of this city, containing a brief description of all the canals and rail-roads in the United States, now completed or in progress, will therefore be regarded as a valuable acquisition to those who desire to keep pace with the march of improvement. The work is small but comprehensive. It is embellished with a carefully engraved map of the United States, upon which the canals and rail-roads in each state are accurately marked, and the accompanying letter-press descriptions fully elucidate the extent, courses, points of commencement and termination, length, ascent and descent, locks and inclined planes, tunnels, bridges, cost of construction, &c. of these important works. The descriptions are arranged under the heads of the States, so that any road or canal may be referred to without delay.

This little work will be invaluable for reference, and every citizen should have a copy in his possession. Mr. Tanner, the compiler, is well known in this community, for his enterprise in geographical matters, as his various publications of maps have invariably evidenced much skill, proficiency and untiring industry in the collection and arrangement of useful information.

Another link in the great chain of steam-boat and rail-road communication between the north and south, has been commenced. The Richmond Compiler informs us, that the location of the first eighteen miles of the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac rail-road, is now rapidly advancing, and is expected to be prepared for contract at an early period of the winter. The same paper adds—

It is understood that the improvements which have been made, both as to the character and expense of this portion of the road, are greater even than were anticipated by the engineer of the work, Moncure Robinson, Esq. at the time of making his report in January last. The portion of the line, from the probable point of branching to the coal pits, to Richmond, is so peculiarly favorable, that a locomotive engine can transport over it with ease 2000 bushels of coal at a load. The valley of Falling Creek, which is used in effecting a decent to that of the South Anna, is believed to possess decided advantages over any other approach to this river on the Pamunkey, within ten miles in either direction.

The whole cost of the road, when completed to this valley, will fall short of $140,000. The line passes through large tracts of woodland, the owners of which can send wood to market, during the winter months, at a profit to themselves as well as to the company. All damages have been relinquished by the landholders, and timber for the purposes of the company is abundant.

On the whole, we may look with entire confidence to the completion of this third part of the road, in one year from this time, and during the winter of 1835–'6, a large amount of business may be expected to be done.

LITERARY NOTICES.

RELIGIOUS SOUVENIR.

The Souvenir, for 1835, is just published by Messrs. Key and Biddle. It contains eight engravings, viz: Mrs. Wolff, by Ellis, from a painting by Lawrence; Vignette; Sunday Morning, by Tucker; Destruction of Sodom, by Smilie; the Invasion, by Neagle; Frederick and Ellen, by Lawson; Early Piety, by Ellis, and Calumet, or the Christian Indian, by Tucker. The embellishments, generally, are well executed; the Frontispiece, Sunday Morning, Frederick and Ellen, and Calumet, are peculiarly fine and expressive, while all give evidence of taste, skill and superior workmanship.

The reading contents we think much superior to the articles in the number for 1834. Among the contributors, in addition to the late editor, Dr. Bedell, we notice the initials of Miss Gould, Miss Woodbridge, W. G. Clark, Mrs. Sigourney, and others of equal celebrity in the literary world. The obituary notice of Dr. Bedell, and the poem to his memory, are extremely well written. The Invasion, by Mrs. Sigourney, and the Calumet, by M. are deeply interesting sketches, but scarcely more entertaining and profitable than various other articles from other writers. The volume altogether possesses strong attractions, and will no doubt be early sought after by the reading community. It is needless to add that the typographical execution and binding, are of the most finished character.

In the preface we are informed that the succeeding volume will be under the editorial care of the Rev. Chauncey Colton, A. M. President of Bristol College.

From the Religious Souvenir, for 1835.

A WINTER SUNSET.

BY MISS A. D. WOODBRIDGE.

I love a winter's sunset. Look, e'en now!
As the bright bird of Heaven his wing extends
E'en to its utmost limit. 'Tis to fold
In one fond, last embrace, the earth which smiles
And catches from each golden plume, a tinge
Of heavenly beauty. Look! the western sky
Was never, in the gorgeous summer-time,
More bright with radiant hues, and never slept
More sweetly on its breast that mountain range.
Ay! 'tis glorious all!

And yet how faint! how dark! compared with Him
Who thus doth condescend to shadow forth,
Of Deity, the tokens.

Stockbridge, Mass. 1834.

TO ——.

Maiden! the hour of pleasure's nigh,
'Tis floating in the beaming eye;
Its rainbow hues are glancing warm
Around thy young elastic form,
Like moonbeams on the waves of even;
No thought of wo, no thought of care,
Commingles with the ambient air
In which thy bright days roll along
Like the charmed notes of Minstrel song,
Without one breathing after Heaven.

Maiden! the eye whose sparkling beam
Seemed lapped in mirth's bewildering dream,
Is humid now with passion's tears,
And curtained by love's timid fears;
Thy heart, no more to pleasure given,
Luxuriates now in dreams of bliss,
And memory lingers round the kiss,
The first of mutual lips and love—
And all is fairy land, where rove
Young hearts, and still no thought of Heaven.

List, Maiden! pleasure cannot last—
Its rainbow lines are fading fast;
The radiant sunshine of thy face
To Sorrow's clouds must soon give place,
Nor leave one Star to deck thy even—
Love, too, may wither ere its bloom;
This chilling world is but the Tomb,
Of all the fond heart's choicest things,
Round which its warm devotion clings,
And makes them light, life, Joy and Heaven.

Oh what can solace now impart;
Say, what can bind thy breaking heart?
Religion's power, Religion's aid
Alone can save thee, drooping maid,
And heal the soul with anguish riven,
Her hopes will soothe thy withering fears,
Her consolations dry thy tears.
Thou'lt breathe of peace, thou'lt breathe of love,
And dream of raptured words above,
Of pure and fadeless bliss in Heaven.

P. H. E.

BULWERS NEW NOVEL.

The "Last Days of Pompeii," is the title of a new novel, from the pen of Bulwer, which has just appeared in London. The American edition will be published by the Harpers, of New York, in the course of a few days. In the meantime, as our readers may feel some curiosity in regard to the character of the work, we append a brief notice from the last Knickerbocker, the editors of which have perused the London copy. It is stated that 1000 copies of the first edition were sold in London on the day of publication.

The Last Days of Pompeii: By the author of 'Pelham,' 'Eugene Aram,' etc. Two vols. 12mo.

"This latest production of the author of Pelham is destined, we believe, to take rank with the best of his works. As the volumes have not yet been published, we must content ourselves with such a reference to them as may convey a partial foretaste of their contents. We may say, indeed, that the romance-reading public have a feast in store of no ordinary description; but in justice to the grand intellectual purveyors, under whose auspices it is 'got up,' we must leave the guests to partake of the banquet, when the board shall be duly spread—serving up in the meanwhile, however, a few dainties from side-tables.

"Judging from the frequent alterations—and always for the better—which we remark in Mr. Bulwer's hand-writing, in the leaves of our English copy, it might be supposed that, penned in haste, it must therefore be unfinished and inferior. No such inference would be drawn from the volumes themselves, which, though written hastily in Naples, and transmitted to England for publication, still bear the rich and elaborate finish of the author. The truth and nature of the local descriptive portions, sufficiently evince that the "Last Days of Pompeii" was written upon or near the spot where the ancient city sleeps in adamant; and a thorough knowledge of the history and events of that remote period, and an admirable management of the unities of time and place, will strike the reader as prominent characteristics of the work. The characters, too, and pictures of scenery are drawn with the easy and powerful hand of a master. Indeed, in no one of the Pelham novels, is there a more perfect portraiture than that of the lovely heroine, or the dark-hearted, wily Egyptian. Without giving a clue to the *denouement*—for which the judicious novel-reader will thank us—we may advert to a few features of the work, as affording a slight touch of its quality. The light and graceful conversation in the opening scene at Pompeii, between two young Pompeian cits, is interlarded with those terse, sententious sentences and flowing periods, so peculiar to the *full mind* of the writer. In many of the early pages, an architectural correctness in the description of the dwellings of Pompeii, seems something too minute; and the dialogues between Glaucus and Claudius, are a little tedious. In the occasional verses that are introduced, there is much of feeling and poetic beauty. The song of the Thessalian flower-girl—an exceedingly interesting character, by the way—is extremely touching. The scene at the Temple of Isis, between the Egyptian Arbaces and Apaecides, will impress the reader as a near approach to the great power of Scott in a similar pictures. The flash-house in Pompeii, and the discourses of the gentlemen of the classic ring, bear, in their spirit, a resemblance to some of the easy dialogues of Paul Clifford. The pencil that drew the more touching scenes of Eugene Aram, is visible in the annexed extract, which introduces two lovers in a 'course of wooing,' and hints at the vicissitudes which are afterwards described with such thrilling effect:

"Meanwhile, Glaucus sought the house of the beautiful Napolitan. He found Ione sitting amidst her attendants who were at work around her. Her harp stood at her side, for Ione herself was unusually idle, perhaps, unusually thoughtful, that day. He thought her even more beautiful by the morning light, and in her simple robe, than amidst the blazing lamps, and decorated with the costly jewels of the previous night; —not the less so from a certain paleness that overspread her transparent hues—not the less so from the blush that mounted over them when he approached. Accustomed to flatter, flattery died upon his lips when he addressed Ione. He felt it beneath her to utter the homage which every look conveyed. They spoke of Greece; this was a theme on which one loves rather to listen, than converse; it was a theme on which the Greek could have been eloquent forever. He described to her the silver groves that yet clad the banks of Ilyssus and the temples, already despoiled of half their glories—but how beautiful in decay! He looked back on the melancholy city of Harmodius the free, and Pericles the magnificent, from the height of that distant memory, in which all the ruder and darker shades mellowed into light. He had seen the land of poetry chiefly in the poetical age of early youth; and the associations of patriotism were blended with those of the flush and spring of life. And Ione listened to him, absorbed and mute; dearer were those accents, and those descriptions, than all the prodigal adulation of her numberless adorers. Was it a sin to love her countryman? she loved Athens, in him—the gods of her race, the land of her dreams spoke to her in his voice! From that time they daily saw each other. At the cool of the evening, they made excursions on the placid sea. By night they met again in Ione's porticos and halls. Their love was sudden, but it was strong; it filled all the sources of their life. Heart—brain—sense—imagination—all were its ministers and priests. As you take some obstacle from two objects that have a mutual attraction—they met, and united at once; their wonder was, that they had lived separate so long; and it was natural that they should so love. Young, beautiful, and gifted—of the same birth and the same souls; there was poetry in their very union. They imagined the heavens smiled upon their affection. As the persecuted seek refuge at the shrine, so they recognised in the altar of their love an asylum from the sorrows of earth; they covered it with flowers—they knew not of the serpents that lay coiled behind."

The occasional episodes, embodying beautiful and opposite similes, deep thought, various learning, and an accurate knowledge of human character and action, are no less prominent in this than in the other works of our author. We select an example or two. After a description of the arts of the Egyptian Arbaces in pouring the 'leprous distilment' of slander and suspicion into the ears of the beautiful Ione concerning her lover, the author remarks:

"It is not without interest to observe in those remote times, and under a social system so widely different from the modern—the same small causes that ruffle and interrupt the 'course of life,' which operate so commonly at this day; the same inventive jealousy, the same cunning slander, the same crafty and fabricating retailings of petty gossip which so often now suffice to break the ties of the truest love, and counteract the tenor of circumstances most apparently propitious.—When the bark sails on over the smoothest wave, the table tells us of the diminutive fish that can cling to the keel and arrest its progress:—so is it ever with the great passions of mankind—and we should paint life but ill, if, even in times the most prodigal of romance, and of the romance of which we must largely avail ourselves, we did not also delineate the mechanism of those trivial and household springs of mischief which we see every day at work in our chambers and at our hearths. It is in these, the lesser intrigues, of life, that we mostly find ourselves at home with the past."

To this charming digression, we add the following, taken from a description of the heroine:

"No one ever possessed superior intellectual qualities without knowing them. The alternation of modesty and merit is pretty enough, but where merit is great, the veil of that modesty you admire never disguises its extent from its possessor. It is the proud consciousness of certain qualities that it cannot reveal to the every day world, that gives to genius that shy and reserved and troubled air, which puzzles and flatters you when you encounter it. Do not deceive yourself, vain worldling, by the thought that the embarrassed manner of you great man is a sign that he does not know his superiority to you!—that which you take for modesty is the struggle of self esteem. He knows but too oppressively how immeasurably greater he is than you, and is only disconcerted, because, in the places you encounter him, he finds himself suddenly descended to your level. He has not conversation—he has not thoughts—he has not intercourse with such as you—it is *your* littleness that disconcerts him, not his own!"

In the descriptions of scenery, and exhibition of human affections and passions, the "Last Days of Pompeii" will compare favourably with any previous work from the pen of the writer. Its plot too, is without intricacy, and the tendency of details towards it, natural. With this brief notice—which it is but justice to say, affords neither a synopsis nor a review, but a foretaste merely of the contents, we take leave of the work for the present."

NEW YORK.

The vote for members of Congress in the city and county of New York, stands as follows:

Jackson.		*Anti-Jackson.*	
Cambreleng,	19,019	O. Hoffman,	16,822
C. P. White,	18,983	G. Verplanck,	16,806
John McKeon,	18,870	J. G. King,	16,692
Ely Moore,	18,552	D. Selden,	16,596
For Governor and Lieut. Governor.			
Marcy,	19,015	Seward,	16,692
Tracy,	19,945	Stillwell,	16,611

The returns for Governor, throughout the state, which are now complete, give Marcy a majority rising 12,000. The annexed account is believed to be nearly correct.

RETURN OF VOTES FOR 1832 and 1834.

	1832. GOVERNOR. Marcy.	Granger.	1834. Maj. Marcy.	Maj. Seward.
Albany,	4392	4341	100	
Allegany,	2069	2446		357
Broome,	1951	1812		490
Cattaraugus,	1314	1773		539
Cayuga,	4471	3979	714	
Chatauque,	2242	3978		1509
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	632	
Clinton,	1726	1076	339	
Columbia,	2953	2688	287	
Cortlandt,	1836	1015		153
Delaware,	2996	1992	1789	
Dutchess,	4777	4161	1011	
Erie,	1743	4350		2633
Essex,	1329	1748		850
Franklin,	869	1060		208
Genesee,	3048	5753		2738
Greene,	3048	2117	801	
Herkimer,	3633	1606	1660	
Jefferson,	4363	4418	132	
Kings,	1734	1248	535	
Lewis,	1450	836	500	
Livingston,	1738	2969		1200
Madison,	3507	3586	485	
Monroe,	3356	4957		1090
Montgomery,	4572	3326	888	
New York,	17,847	12,620	2337	
Niagara,	1246	2204		891
Oneida,	6470	5924	400	
Onondaga,	5366	4765	950	
Ontario,	2341	4301		1393
Orange,	4192	2694	873	
Orleans,	1300	1654	119	
Oswego,	2556	1391	507	
Otsego,	4989	4157	1466	
Putnam,	1159	672	456	
Queens,	1602	1429	139	
Rensselaer,	4812	4251	25	
Richmond,	566	551		63
Rockland,	958	306	612	
Saratoga,	3149	3450	100	
St. Lawrence,	3321	2772	644	
Shenectady,	1374	1176	30	
Schoharie,	2687	1751	1102	
Seneca,	2054	1756	283	
Steuben,	2796	2146	1000	
Suffolk,	2578	1449	1129	
Sullivan,	1247	1172	307	
Tioga,	2688	1963	1021	
Tompkins,	3089	3093	459	
Ulster,	3881	2174	1750	
Warren,	1242	668	450	
Washington,	2210	2711		1303
Wayne,	2510	2717	779	
Westchester,	3068	2992	724	
Yates,	1040	1346	14	
Total,	166,410	156,672	27,231	15,131

MEMBERS OF CONGRESS.

(COMPLETE.)

1st district—Abel Huntington, * of Suffolk.
2d " Samuel Barton, of Richmond.
3d " C. C. Cambreleng,*
Campbell P. White,*
John McKeon,
Ely Moore, New York.
4th " Aaron Ward,* of Westchester.
5th " Abm. Bockee,* of Dutchess.
6th " John W. Brown,* of Orange.
7th " Nicholas Sickles, of Ulster.
8th " Aaron Vanderpoel,* of Col.
Valentine Efner, of Schoharie.
9th " *Hiram P. Hunt*, of Rensselaer.
10th " Gerrit Y. Lansing,* of Albany.
11th " John Cramer,* of Saratoga.
12th " *David Russell*, of Washington.
13th " Dudley Farlin, of Warren.
14th " Ransom H. Gillett,* St. Lawrence.
15th " Matthias J. Bovee, of Montgomery.
16th " Abijah Mann, jr.,* of Herkimer.
17th " Samuel Beardsley,* of Oneida.
Joel Turrill,* of Oswego.
18th " Daniel Wardell,* of Jefferson.
19th " Sherman Page,* of Otsego.
20th " William Seymour, of Broome.
21st " William Mason, of Chenango.
22d " Joseph Reynolds, of Cortlandt.
Stephen B. Leonard, of Tioga.
23d " Wm. Taylor* of Onondaga.
Wm. K. Fuller,* of Madison.
24th " Ulysses F. Doubleday, Cayuga.
25th " Graham H. Chapin, Wayne.
26th " *Francis Granger*, of Ontario.
27th " Joshua Lee, of Yates.
28th " *Timothy Childs*, of Monroe.
29th " *George W. Lay*,* of Genesee.
30th " *Philo C. Fuller*,* of Livingston.
31st " *Abner Hazeltine*, of Chautauque.
32d " *Thomas C. Love*, of Erie.
33d " *Gideon Hard*,* of Orleans.
[To fill vacancies in present Congress.]
2d " John Morgan, Charles G. Ferris, } New York.

Those in Italics are Whig Members.
* Members of the present Congress.

In the House of Assembly there will be 98 Jackson and 35 Whig members. In the Senate there is also a Regency majority.

SWAIM'S PANACEA.

Much has been said about the composition of the above medicine, and some chemists have gone so far as to declare, that the result of their analytical labours led them positively to conclude that it contained, as a principle ingredient, some metallic preparation.

This assertion has been denied and refuted by evidence of the highest and most respectable character in addition to what the public has already seen on the subject; we subjoin the following letter from the Hon. George W. Erving, our former Minister to Spain and Denmark:

Extract of a letter, dated *Paris, May 5th*, 1834, from *George W. Erving*, of Massachusetts, (late Minister of the United States in Spain and Denmark) to a friend in Philadelphia.

PARIS, May 5, 1834.

MY DEAR——, You may recollect that when, just previous to my last departure from Philadelphia, I explained to you the merits of "Swaim's Panacea," and attributed its efficacy principally to sarsaparilla, which I thought to be its base; I at the same time mentioned a celebrated chemist of your city, had informed me some years ago, that he had discovered mercury, and latterly, that he had found arsenic in this famous medicine. I was not, however, shocked by this information; I had only to transfer my gratitude from sarsaparilla to those more powerful drugs, acknowledging that they had completely cured the herpetic affection which had tormented me, more or less, for fourteen years, and which had resisted all the means, mild and violent, external and internal, which, under the recommendation of the first physicians in this country, and some of our own, I had experimented during that period.

Though three years had passed since the cure of the disorder had been effected, and I had not observed the least symptom of its disposition to return, and consequently was free from all inquietudes; yet, to "make security doubly sure," I thought it would be prudent to bring a few bottles of the Panacea with me on my last departure from home, (now twelve months) I rejoice to say, that I have not had, or am I in the least apprehensive that I shall have occasion to use it; but I found an old acquaintance here, (the Count de C—) to whom it may be useful; he has much more need of it than I ever had, though, as he is nearly eighty years of age, I do not feel very confident of its success in his case. Before giving it to him, however, good faith and duty to his friend seemed to require that I should have a strict analysis made of the medicine, by the first chemist here; for, though I have not the least objection to mercury or arsenic, or hellebore or prussic acid, I could not presume that he had none; nor could I hope to convert him (much less his physicians, if he should consult them) to my opinion in favour of the salutary, as well as vigorous action of those drugs in all maladies to which they apply, and are used with discretion; for the French procedure in medicine, relying on the healing power of nature, is as mild and palliative as may be, in all cases which are not of a very alarming character.

By favour, then, of Dr. L. a principal physician in the hospital of St. Louis, (an hospital appropriated to those afflicted by the disease referred to,) and one of these doctors whose prescriptions I followed some years ago, I obtained the analysis of which I herewith enclose a copy; it is perfectly satisfactory to my friend C., since it not only shows, contrary to the opinion of Dr. Hare, which it cites, that there is not any mercury in the Panacea, but it declares that no mineral substance whatever can be found in its composition.

This analysis may be useful to Mr. Swaim, and I pray you to have the goodness to transmit it to him through whatever channel, or in such form as to you shall seem most proper.

With very affectionate and respectful sentiments,
Always your most obliged and
Obedient servant,
Signed, GEORGE W. ERVING.

TRANSLATION.

Analysis of Swaim's Panacea.

A deep brown liquid of the consistence of a clear syrup, of an alcoholic and aromatic odour; of a sugary taste; not bitter but a little sharp.

This medicine is of that which is now called "Concentrated Essence," or "Liquid Extract, or Portable Tisan, of Sarsaparilla;" but it is impossible to tell what vegetable substances enter into its composition. According to a note inserted in the Journal of Pharmacy, vol. 18, page 170, it would appear that Swaim's Panacea owes its odour at least to the volatile oil of "Gualtheria procumbens," a small shrub analagous to the health, which grows abundantly in South America.

In the notes just now cited, it is stated that Robert Hare professor of Chemistry, in the University of Pennsylvania, North America, examined Swaim's Panacea in 1827, and found mercury in it. I will confine myself to the attempts to detect the presence of this metal.

Neither the taste of the Panacea, nor the preliminary experiment made upon it by reactives indicates that it contains any metallic substance.

It is acknowledged that no mercurial salts are reduced to a state of insollubility, and often even to a metallic state, by medicines of an organic nature, to which they are often added; it was therefore in the depôsite of Swaim's Panacea, that the existence of mercury should be sought.

The Panacea having been carefully decanted, the bottle was rinsed with distilled water, by which means an abundant whitish precipitate was collected, which having been well washed, was treated with nitric acid, and vaporated to dryness. The residue was treated with water, which only dissolved a small portion of sulphate of lime, and a minimum quantity of phosphate of lime; there was no trace of metallic substance and above all, not even an indication of mercurial salts.

The largest portion of the residue being insollublе in water was treated with hydrochloric acid, which dissolved it, with the exception of a candy matter. The yellow solution deposited a yellow precipitate, containing iron and phosphate of lime, which deliquesced in the air.

The insolluble residue in the water was quite white; it was dissolved again in hydrochloric acid, which coloured it deep brown; this white residue was a double phosphate of lime and iron, which is almost always found in an analysis of animal matter: the presence alone of this compound (phosphate of lime and iron,) appears to indicate that some animal matter enters into the preparation of Swaim's Panacea.

Hospital at St. Louis Paris.

MR. DUPONT.

We published last week, a notice of the decease of Mr. Dupont an enterprising citizen of a neighbouring state. The annexed particulars of his history, we extract from the Delaware Journal.

IRENE DU PONT was an extraordinary man. We never knew one who combined such energy of character, such high and unbending integrity, with so much tenderness of heart, so much expansive and disinterested benevolence, philanthropy and charity. In him were finely blended all the higher and all the gentler elements of our nature: the firm purpose, the active energy of man—the delicate sensibility and tenderness of woman—with a childlike artlessness and freedom from guile. It is more than 30 years since Irene Du Pont established his residence in this vicinity. He left France, where he and his venerated father, Du Pont *de Nemours*, had been exposed to Jacobin persecution, and only escaped its worst effects by the fall of Robespierre; and in 1800 settled on the banks of the Brandywine. He was the Pioneer who penetrated what was then almost a wilderness, and converted it into the smiling and prosperous scene which its borders and the adjacent country now present. Prosperous in his own business, he made use of that prosperity, to promote the happiness, to advance the welfare, and increase the comfort and prosperity of all around him.—Frugal and simple in all that related to himself, he seemed to regard the ample means which Providence and his own industry had placed in his hands, as a trust fund for the benefit of others. By a course of judicious expenditures and improvements, he gave constant and profitable employment to hundreds. His charities were princely—the tears of the fatherless and the pangs of the widowed heart were relieved by his beneficence. We saw these objects of his benevolence follow their benefactor to the grave—and never can we forget the touching spectacle—the heart-felt sorrow speaking in their countenances, the silent tears coursing down their cheeks, the mournful tribute of grateful hearts, testifying to the virtues of the friend and protector they had lost. No appeal of benevolence passed by him unheeded—his heart, his hand, his purse, were always open to promote every kind intent, every generous impulse, every charitable and public spirited enterprise. Constantly and indefatigably engaged as he was in the management and transaction of a most extensive business, he always found time to indulge the dictates of as benevolent a heart as ever beat in a human bosom. He was a benefactor not merely by his direct charities and benevolences, but by the large capital he circulated, giving profitable employment to thousands, and promoting useful industry every where around him. This town, and the adjacent districts of Christiana and Brandywine hundreds, have augmented their population and wealth more than two-fold, since Irenè Du Pont gave the first impulse to the manufacturing resources of the Brandywine. He was indeed, the centre around which revolved a circle of tenderest associations, the kindest charities, the warmest friendships, every useful and valuable tie which binds and endears man to his fellow man. We have no heart to pursue this theme further:—we have lost a friend whom we loved and venerated—this community a benefactor—our State its most useful and valuable citizen. A mysterious and inscrutable Providence has suddenly removed him from among us, in the midst of his usefulness, and it becomes us humbly to bow to the decree.

Uncommon Occurrence.—On Thursday week, some persons were opening an old well in Hawkins street, for the purpose of placing in it a suction pipe. Before any attempt was made to descend, a light was brought, in order, by letting it down, to ascertain whether the air was fit for respiration. The moment the light was held over the well, an instantaneous combustion took place, emitting a light blue flame, accompanied with intense heat, and moving the ground and buildings for some rods around. Two men, who were standing at the top of the well, were considerably scorched and blistered.—*Boston Patriot.*

BEARS.—In West Jersey the bears have appeared recently in great numbers, and are rather too familiar in their visits. The late frosts in the spring appear to have diminished their resources in the swamps and forests, and hence their recent foraging excursions to the cultivated districts. Five were lately seen in the neighborhood of Glassborough, 18 miles from Philadelphia, and two killed.

By the recent eruption of Vesuvius, the habitations of 180 families have been swallowed up, and 800 individuals bereft of an asylum. The Neapolitan government, to alleviate the distress, is distributing the common lands to those whose property has been entirely destroyed.

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Saml. T. Wagstaff, publisher of the Reporter, Counterfeit Detector, and Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, NOV. 15, 1834.

ASHES	[illegible]	New Orleans,	[illegible]
Pot,	[illegible]	Sugar-house,	[illegible]
Pearl,	[illegible]	do. N. York,	[illegible]
BUTTER		do. Philad.	[illegible]
Keg,	[illegible]	do. Boston,	[illegible]
Roll No. 1	[illegible]	Trinidad,	[illegible]
No. 1	[illegible]	Porto Rico,	[illegible]
No. 2	[illegible]	English French isl.	[illegible]
COAL		Havana Matanzas,	[illegible]
Lehigh,	[illegible]	MACKEREL	
Schuylkill,	[illegible]	No. 1,	[illegible]
COFFEE	[illegible]	No. 2,	[illegible]
Java,	[illegible]	No. 3,	[illegible]
St. Domingo,	[illegible]	OIL	
Porto Rico,	[illegible]	Linseed,	[illegible]
Cuba,	[illegible]	do. Dutch,	[illegible]
Maracaibo	[illegible]	Whale,	[illegible]
Laguira,	[illegible]	Sperm, winter,	[illegible]
Jamaica,	[illegible]	do. summer,	[illegible]
Rio,	[illegible]	PLASTER PARIS	
COTTON	[illegible]	In Delaware, ton	[illegible]
Louisiana,	[illegible]	in Schuylkill,	[illegible]
Mobile,	[illegible]	SEEDS	
Tennessee,	[illegible]	Clover,	[illegible]
N. Ala. and Ten.	[illegible]	Flaxseed, rough,	[illegible]
Upland Geo.	[illegible]	do. clean,	[illegible]
N. C. and Va.	[illegible]	Timothy,	[illegible]
FREIGHTS		Hemp,	[illegible]
To Pittsburg,	[illegible]	Orchard grass,	[illegible]
do. canal,	[illegible]	SPIRITS	
Wheeling,	[illegible]	Rye,	[illegible]
FLOUR and MEAL		do. from wagons	[illegible]
Superfine,	[illegible]	BEEF	
Fine,	[illegible]	Prime,	[illegible]
Rye,	[illegible]	WOOL	
Middlings,	[illegible]	Am. wash. full bl'd.	[illegible]
Corn meal,	[illegible]	do. 3/4 blood,	[illegible]
do. in hhds.	[illegible]	do. 1/2 blood,	[illegible]
GRAIN		do. 1/4 and com.	[illegible]
Rye, Pennsylv.	[illegible]	Am. unwash. full bl'd.	[illegible]
Rye, Southern,	[illegible]	do. 3/4 blood,	[illegible]
Wheat, Pennsylv.	[illegible]	do. 1/2 blood,	[illegible]
do. South,	[illegible]	do. 1/4 and com.	[illegible]
Corn, Pa. white,	[illegible]	Pulled,	[illegible]
do. do. yellow,	[illegible]	No. 1,	[illegible]
do. do. round,	[illegible]	No. 2,	[illegible]
Oats, Pennsylv.	[illegible]	No. 3,	[illegible]
Southern,	[illegible]	Smyrna,	[illegible]
Barley, Eastern,	[illegible]	Spanish,	[illegible]
do. Pennsyl.	[illegible]	do. lambs,	[illegible]
HIDES	[illegible]		
MOLASSES, duty, 5 cts pr g.	[illegible]		

COMMUNICATION.

Some weeks since, an advertisement appeared in the *Port Deposit* paper, which also was copied into several other papers, calling for information whether a certain D. C. Wills, of that place, had ever been married, or had a wife living. This notice has procured the *much desired* information, that he has a wife now living at Millville, in New Jersey, and another in Philadelphia—the latter of whom will be happy to see him return, as he is her lawful husband. The friends of the former, will also be happy to have him within their reach, in order to prosecute him for fraud, and as a swindler and thief. In the case of the first marriage he procured a villain of the name of Harman, (now in prison for forgery,) to officiate as a magistrate, and to marry the parties, and give a certificate, signed as 'Squire Goff, one of the justices of the peace in Cape May county. The fraud was not discovered until nearly a year afterwards. The owner of a gold watch, which he *borrowed*, will be happy to see him at Port Elizabeth.

To Readers and Correspondents.

When addressing the publisher respecting subscribers, please *always* mention at what post office the papers are received.

In answer to the question put to us by "M. H. M.," of Greenwich, Conn., we reply—the premium of insertion, if the articles are creditable.

ELIZA writes like a girl of sentiment and feeling—as we doubt not she is—but her lines are very defective in harmony. Another careful attempt may be more successful.

"An Ode to Lafayette," which the writer desires us to sing to the tune of "Oh no I never mention him," can neither be sung to that tune nor any other. Some of the lines are too long, and some too short. He will oblige us by making a trial himself.

We are obliged to the gentleman who has sent us for publication, his notes of a trip up the North River, but they are not of a character, in their present dress, to suit our columns.

"The Storming of Stony Point," by G. S. McK., is tolerably well-written, but a much more interesting description of that revolutionary event, has but lately gone the rounds of the newspapers.

"My first introduction to a Coquette, by a Bachelor," is on file for insertion. We shall be glad to hear from the same source again.

"The Signal Gun," will be published in a week or two.

"Unum," "B." "Alpha," "Brittianham," "T. S. A.," "P. Q.," and "Cincin," are inadmissable.

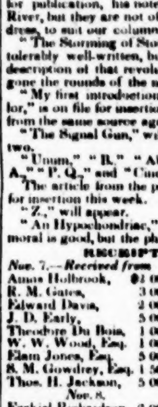
The article from the pen of E. C. S., came too late for insertion this week. It will appear in our next.

"Z.," will appear.

"An Hypochondriac," we respectfully decline. The moral is good, but the phraseology very imperfect.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Nov. 7.—Received from		*Received from*	
Amos Holbrook,	$2 00	Jno. Lilly, Jr. Esq.	10 00
R. M. Gates,	3 00	Ansel Frost, Esq.	2 00
Edward Davis,	2 00	T. Gallaher, Esq. of	10 00
J. D. Early,	5 00	*Nov. 11.*	
Theodore Du Bois,	1 00	W. Holloways, (nett)	4 32
W. W. Wood, Esq.	1 00	Jno. Finlayson, Esq.	5 00
Elam Jones, Esq.	5 00	W. P. Beatty, Esq.	9 63
S. M. Gowdrey, Esq.	1 50	*Nov. 12.*	
Thos. H. Jackson,	5 00	Wm. H. Scott,	5 00
Nov. 8.		S. P. Collins, Esq.	1 00
Ezekiel Richardson,	2 00	H. Munson, Esq.	1 00
A. B. Hackley,	2 00	G. P. Tompson, Esq.	2 00
Geo. M. McDowell,	2 00	Wm. Miner, Esq.	2 00
Joshua Hanna,	3 60	L. Gex, Esq.	5 00
Faxon Nichols, Esq.	1 00	J. Eli Gregg, Esq.	8 00
S. R. Dunlap, Esq.	2 00	Joshua Russell, Esq.	2 00
Wm. M. Ridley,	3 00	S. Wescott, Esq.	2 00
J. G. Lash, Esq.	5 00	*Nov. 13.*	
Nov. 10.		Lamborn Pyle,	2 00
Marion Banks,	3 00	John A. McKay,	2 00
R. C. Knapp,	1 00	A. Lawson, Esq.	5 00
A. Munro, Esq.	5 00	F. B. Nelson, Esq.	2 00
Chas. Talbott, Esq.	10 00	Thos. Phillips, Esq.	2 00
R. G. Saunders, Esq.	10 00	G. W. Elis,	2 00



READY MADE
Boys' Clothing.

S. G. COOPER & J. J. ROBINSON, Mercers and Tailors, No. 79 South Third street, opposite the Exchange, Philadelphia, having commenced business with a determination to sell very low for cash, earnestly solicit a call from the friends of economy and the public generally, assuring them that [illegible]

Children's & Youth's
READY MADE
CLOTHING
Always on hand.

Congress Wrappers, Buckskin Jackets and Drawers, and every other garment made by Tailors, will be made to order in the most fashionable style.

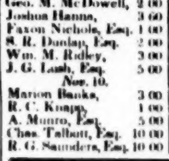
nov 15—tf

Boarding.

A FEW GENTLEMEN can be accommodated with good board, by applying in Sixth street, corner of Cresson's Alley, below Race street.

Also, an Office to let. nov 15—tf

RANDALL & CHAMBERS,
Coal Grate
MANUFACTURERS,



No. 274 Callowhill Street, between Lawrence and Eighth streets Philadelphia, respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have on hand an assortment of the most approved patterns of Mantel, Portable, Fancy and Common Grates, which they will dispose of on the most reasonable terms. nov 15 '34—1y

Fruit, Ornamental Trees, &c.

THE subscriber has now for sale, at the Bartram Botanic Garden and Nursery, near Gray's Ferry, a very extensive assortment of the finest Ornamental Trees, of all sorts, suitable for planting in streets or avenues. Fruit Trees of every good variety, hardy Flowering Shrubs and Evergreens, Herbaceous Plants, Bulbous Roots, &c. Mexican Dahlias, of 270 varieties. Also, a very large collection of the finest Green-house Plants, including upwards of 1000 Camelia Japonicas, of 80 varieties; 3000 Roses, of 250 varieties, (chiefly new and hardy sorts,) 2000 Geraniums, of 130 varieties—with every other sort of plants usually cultivated for sale; all of which will be disposed of at moderate prices, and a liberal discount allowed to gardeners, or others, who buy to sell again.

Collections of American Seeds or plants put up for Europe or elsewhere, in such manner as to insure their safe transportation. Orders (per mail) left at the store, No. 91 Philadelphia Arcade, will be promptly attended to, and plants carefully packed and forwarded, agreeably to directions, to any part of the United States. ROBERT CARR.

*** When purchasers desire it, suitable persons will be furnished to plant, at moderate charges. nov 8—3t

To Druggists.

WANTED a situation in a wholesale or retail Drug Store, by a young man of this city, who understands the business in all its branches, has had upwards of 5 years experience, is a good packer of goods—references unexceptionable—no objection to going south or west—Please address R. M. Philadelphia Post Office, and it will meet prompt attention. nov 15—3t*

Philadelphia Sacred Music Society.

The first Concert of the Season will be given at the Masonic Hall, Chesnut Street,

ON Tuesday evening, November 18th, 1834. To commence at 7½ o'clock.

Instrumental Conductor	H. Knauff
Vocal Conductor	D. Williams
PART I.	
Overture	Carafa
Trio and Chorus—The Lord our God is merciful	Neuman.
Duo—What Fairy Like Music	Finna.
Solo—The Trumpet Shall Sound	Hummel
Chorus—Awake, Awake, put on thy Strength	W. Jackson
Solo—He That Ruleth Israel	Gardiner
Overture—Grand Orchestra	Auber
PART II.	
Overture—Op. 172	Kueffner
Solo—Most Beautiful Appear. (Creation)	Haydn
Solo and Chorus—The Battle is the Lord's	Webb
Solo—The Lord is my Refuge	Anon.
Chorus—Let us with a Joyful Mind	Mozart
Solo—In Native Worth (Creation)	Haydn
Chorus—We Praise Thee	Handel

A Committee for the distribution of Members' and Ladies' tickets, will attend at the Masonic Hall, on Monday evening, November 17th, between the hours of 6 and 8 o'clock, and on the day of performance, from 3 to 5, P. M. Persons desirous of becoming members, can apply at that time and place.

Terms of membership $5 per annum.

The Board of Managers have the satisfaction to announce, that at great expense and trouble, they have had copied and engraved the whole of the Music of the 2nd Oratorio of Haydn's Seasons comprising a Description of Autumn and Winter, which will be put in rehearsal immediately, and performed at the next Concert.

nov 15—1t

ALMANACK.

NOVEMBER, 1834.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
15 SATURDAY,	7 [illegible]	4 [illegible]	[illegible]	
16 SUNDAY,	7 [illegible]	4 [illegible]	[illegible]	D. H. M.
17 MONDAY,	7 [illegible]	4 [illegible]	[illegible]	
18 TUESDAY,	7 [illegible]	4 [illegible]	[illegible]	New [illegible]
19 WEDNESDAY,	7 [illegible]	4 [illegible]	[illegible]	First [illegible]
20 THURSDAY,	7 [illegible]	4 [illegible]	[illegible]	Full [illegible]
21 FRIDAY,	7 [illegible]	4 [illegible]	[illegible]	Last [illegible]
22 SATURDAY,	7 [illegible]	4 [illegible]	[illegible]	New [illegible]

Saving Fund Society.—The Northern Liberty, Kensington and Spring Garden Saving Fund Society receive deposites on Mondays and Thursdays of each week, from 7 o'clock, P. M. until 9, at their office, No. 320 North Third below Green street.

MARRIAGES.

On the 22d ult. by Alderman Hoeston, Mr. Robert Churchman, of Chester county, to Martha Jane, eldest daughter of A. W. Reed, of Philadelphia.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Delancy, Robert Walsh, Esq. Editor of the National Gazette, to Mrs. Elizabeth B. Stocker.

On Wednesday evening inst., by the Rev. E. S. Ely, Mr. John Scott, to Harriet, daughter of the late Nehemiah Maull, of Southwark.

On the 6th inst. by the Rev. Thomas Porter, Mr. John C. Keen, to Miss Fatt Walton, both of this city.

On fourth day, the 5th inst. at Friends' meeting, Orange street, William Henry Brown, to Laura A. Howell, daughter of Joseph Howell.

On the 5th inst. by the Rev. J. Lewis, Mr. John Smith, to Mrs. Mary Brown, both of Frankford, Pa.

At Washington, on Wednesday evening, the 5th November, by the Rev. Dr. Mulledy, Senor Don Manuel Carvallo, Charge d' Affaires from Chili, to Miss Mary E. Causten, second daughter of James H. Causten, Esq. of that city.

On Tuesday evening, the 4th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Van Horsey, Mr. John Leech, to Miss Agatha C. fifth daughter of Mr. Felice Palma.

On Monday evening, 3d inst. by Ev. A. C. Thomas, Mr. Ira M. Collum, to Miss Nancy F. Freeman, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening, 5th inst. by the Rev. S. C. Brinckle, Mr. Nathan E. Bailey, to Miss Angeline Kenton, all of Philadelphia.

On Fourth day, the 5th inst. at Friends' Meeting, in Twelfth street, Paschall Morris, to Thamzine R. Pennell, both of this city.

In this city, on Tuesday, the 3d inst. by Elder John P. Peckworth, Mr. Gideon F. Tindall, of Wilmington, to Miss Elenor R. Turner, of Philadelphia.

On Thursday evening, 6th inst. by the Rev. J. Medtart, Mr. John Honsworth, to Miss Margaret Heiss.

At Frankford, on Thursday, the 6th inst. by Isaac Shallcross, Esq. Mr. George Worthington, to Miss Harriet Comly, both of Byberry township.

In Kingston, on Tuesday, the 4th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Row, Mr. Stephen P. Hill, to Miss Jane, daughter of the late Jacob Holgate, Esq. of Philadelphia.

In Princeton, N. J. on Saturday last, the 1st inst. by the Rev. A. B. Dod, Henry Clow, Esq. to Miss Sarah Olden, eldest daughter of Hart Olden, Esq. all of that Borough.

By the Rev. George Chandler, on the evening of the 9th inst. Mr. Philip B. Binder, of the Northern Liberties, to Miss Mary R. Diviney, of Kensington.

On Monday, Nov. 3d, by the Rev. Robert Piggot, Mr. Nathaniel Bosworth, to Miss Sarah Groves, both of Philad.

On Thursday afternoon, 6th inst. in this city, by Elder J. Sisty, Mr. Joseph P. Parker, to Miss Sarah Ann Matlack, all of New Jersey.

On Thursday, 6th inst., by the Rev. S. W. James, Robert C. Kid to Rebecca, daughter of Wm. Broome.

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Thos. G. Allen, Mr. Samuel W. Janvier to Miss Sarah B. Harvey.

On the 5th inst. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. Florentine S. Keim, of the Northern Liberties, to Miss Mary Tull, of Kensington.

On Tuesday evening, 11th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Pittman, Mr. Wm. Snowden, to Miss Anna M. Moss all of this city.

By the Rev. G. W. Bethune, on Wednesday evening, 12th inst. Mr. John Anspach, Jr. of Centre Co. Pa. to Mrs. Leah Ann Warne, of this city.

DEATHS.

On Thursday evening last, Mrs. Jane Hattonfield, in the 60th year of her age.

On Wednesday afternoon, the 5th inst. Elizabeth Leman, aged 59 years.

Suddenly, on the 6th inst. Stephen M. Henry.

In Salem, Mass. on Thursday, the 3d ult. the venerable Peter Lander, aged 92, the oldest citizen of Salem.

On Friday evening, at 6 o'clock, while on his seat in the manufactory, Mr. Mathew Jardella, Jeweller, of the firm of Dubosq & Jardella, in the 33d year of his age.

On Thursday evening last, William R. Jones, in the 37th year of his age.

On Thursday afternoon, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Bainbridge, Mrs. Ann Heyliger, in the 86th year of her age.

On Thursday, the 6th inst. of Pulmonary Consumption, Mary Ann Peters, wife of Abraham Peters, in the 27th year of her age.

On Monday morning, after a short illness, William Harvey, Esq. in the 50th year of his age.

On the evening of the 8th inst. Thomas C. Price, Merchant, of this city, in the 33d year of his age.

On Saturday morning, after a painful illness, Mr. John Davis, in the 63d year of his age.

At Harrisburg, on the 1st inst. Dr. Alexander T. Dean, a highly respectable physician of that borough.

At Princeton, N. J. of consumption, on Tuesday last, 4th inst. in the 41st year of his age, Dr. Horatio Sansbury, a highly respectable Physician of that place.

In the death of Dr. Sansbury, the citizens of Princeton and its vicinity, have lost one of their most active, useful, and talented physicians,—his numerous family a kind protector,—his friends a warm hearted friend,—the poor a friend indeed.

On Tuesday morning, at half past 3 o'clock, John Y. Bryant, Esq. in the 59th year of his age.

On the 7th Nov. of small pox, Georgine, infant daughter of Charles A. Holst, aged 7 months.

On Thursday, 6th inst. Mrs. Eliza Akin, wife of Mr. James Akin, Engraver.

In the 78th year of her age, on First day evening, Anna Guest, after an illness of two days.

At Baltimore, on the 6th inst. after a short illness, Mr. Joseph Horton, Comedian, aged about 50.

On Tuesday evening, 11th inst., after a short and severe illness, Mr. Joseph Margerum, in the 36th year of his age.

On the 11th inst. at the residence of J. F. Aytmer, Esq., near Holmesburg, Rachael Brooks, in the 86th year of her age.

On Wednesday morning, at 5 o'clock, after a protracted illness of 2 years, Margaret, wife of Joseph Beale, in the 53d year of her age.

On Monday, of Cholera, Sarah Woodfal, aged 66.

At Conynghām, Pa. on the 4th inst., after a short illness, Mr. Samuel Reynolds, of this city, in the 70th year of his age.

In Washington City, on the 9th inst., Mr. Thomas Lyndall, in the 41st year of his age, a native of Philadelphia, but for the last 18 years, master ship joiner in the Navy Yard, at Washington.

On Wednesday evening, the 12th inst. after a short but severe illness, Benjamin H. Sutter, in the 25d year of his age.

On Wednesday evening last, Mrs. Jane Mintzer, in the 30th year of her age, wife of Adam Mintzer, Jr.

On Monday morning, the 10th inst. of cholera, Mary Elizabeth, daughter of William and Mary Trump.

At Conyngham, Pa. on the 4th inst. after a short illness, Mr. Samuel Reynolds, of this city, in the 70th year of his age.

In the town of Salem, N. J. on Sunday evening last, Ruth Ware, relict of John Ware, aged 75 years.

On the 19th ult. at his residence, Edgemont township, Delaware county, Pa. Samuel L. Smedley, in the 37th year of his age, of an inflammation on the brain, after an illness of seven days.

At her grand father's residence, Julian Selby.

On the evening of the 9th inst. at the residence of her son-in-law, Henry Essenbreys, Bucks county, Mrs. Margaret Farner, in the 65th year of her age.

In Cincinnati, on the 17th ult., Mrs. Ann Walker, 23, late of Philadelphia, wife of Timothy Walker, Esq. also, on the 27th ult. Davis Lawler Walker, aged 17 days, infant son of the above.

On Tuesday morning, Elizabeth Withy, aged 18 years, widow of the late Daniel Withy.

There were 67 deaths in Philadelphia during the past week—32 of which were adults and 35 children. By consumption, 8—19 under one year of age, 7 were from the Almshouse, and 7 people of colour.

The number of deaths from cholera in St. Johns, N. B. during the week ending on the 26th October, was 21. The disease appears to be subsiding.

The New York City Inspector reports the death of 155 persons during the week ending on Saturday, 8th inst. viz—32 men, 30 women, 42 boys, and 51 girls. Of whom 48 were of the age of 1 year and under. Dropsy, consumption 29, convulsions 13, small pox 11, &c. 12 of the above were coloured persons.

Report of deaths in the city of Boston for the last week—males 24, females 13. Stillborn 3. Diseases, consumption 8, &c.

Report of interments in the city of Baltimore, for the last week. Males 34—Females 33—67. Of which number 16 were colored persons, 13 free, 3 slaves. Diseases, consumption 13, old age, 6, CHOLERA 29, &c.

Large Sale
OF PAWN-BROKER'S GOODS.

ON MONDAY MORNING, November 17th, 1834, at half past 9 o'clock, at the Auction Store, No. 27 N. Third street, consisting of bombazine great coats, frock and tight body coats, roundabouts, pantaloons and vests new and second hand, gentlemen and ladies' cloaks, quilts, blankets, spreads, sheets, table cloths, pillow cases and towels, ladies silk, merino, bombazett and kalico dresses, frock patterns, merino, crape, silk and Waterloo shawls, hats, caps, boots, shoes, &c. and every article in the clothing line. The above sale will consist of a large and extensive assortment of goods, and worth the attention of dealers and the public, as every article will be sold without reserve.

N. B.—At 11 o'clock, will be sold, a feather bed.

nov 15—1t BAKER & MACKEY, Aucts.

Private Sale.

THE subscriber offers at private sale, the farm whereon he resides, situated in Byberry Township, Philadelphia co., adjoining lands of William Walmsley and others, containing 70 acres of land handsomely situated, and of as good quality as any in the township; in a good state of cultivation, and divided into convenient fields, with a good proportion of wood land. The buildings consist of two dwelling houses—one a two story stone, and the other, part stone, with wells and pumps therein near the doors, an ice house and milk house adjoining, a large and convenient barn, wagon house, corn crib, &c. There is on the premises a young apple orchard of grafted bearing trees, and several other kinds of fruit trees.

EZRA CROASDALE.

N. B.—Persons wishing to purchase had better call and examine the same. Byberry, 11th mo 7th 1834.

nov 15—4t*

JUST PUBLISHED,
ATKINSON'S CASKET,
FOR NOVEMBER, 1834.
EMBELLISHMENTS:
Portrait of the Traveller, Ali Bey; Views of St. Mark's Place, Venice, and the Bishopric and City of Lodore; Music, "I Love the Shepherd's Artless Rhymes." [illegible]

CONTENTS.
[illegible]

POETRY.
[illegible]

Address [post paid] SAMUEL C. ATKINSON, 36 Carter's Alley, Philadelphia.

JUST PUBLISHED,
THE BOOK OF NATURE,
NO. 4.—VOL. 2.
Embellished with 10 elegant 4to. Copperplate Engravings.

PLATE 130.—Quadrupeds—South American Tapir, & Hippopotamus.
131.—Quadrupeds.—1. Short Tailed Manis; 2. Long tailed Manis; 3. Six banded Armadillo; 4. Nine banded Armadillo; 5. 12 banded Armadillo.
132.—Ornithology.—1. White Cockatoo; 2. Crested Jacana; 3. China Jacana; 4. Land Rail, or Crake; 5. Variegated Rail; 6. Gold-breasted Trumpeter.
133.—Ornithology.—1. Cape Lark; 2. Crested Skylark; 3. Wattled Starling; 4. Great Goat Sucker; 5. Least Goat Sucker.
134.—Ichthyology.—Six remarkable genera of the Apodes, Sword Fish, &c.
135.—Ichthyology.—6 varieties of the Perch.
136.—Entomology.—Six varieties of Libellula; 7 Papilio, 8 Ephemera.
137.—Entomology.—Twelve varieties of Curculios.
138.—Conchology.—Nine varieties of Shells, &c.
139.—Animalcules.—Eighteen varieties.

This valuable and scientific work will be completed in two volumes, embellished with 250 fine engravings, comprising several thousand figures of Quadrupeds, Birds, Fishes, Insects, Shells, Zoophytes, Botany, &c. &c. intended to embrace the whole range of Natural History. The descriptive part is conducted by several scientific gentlemen who devote great labor and research in the determination of making it correct as possible.

One great source of the patronage extended by the proprietor is from Schools and Colleges, and as the figures represented are models of elegance and correct drawing, it will form a work for consultation by the Painter, Engraver, Drawing Master and Student, and will be of inestimable advantage in the prosecution of their studies. In short, it will be adapted to the capacity and taste of the naturalist in the early beginner—for the man, a book of reference, and for all a source of pleasing study, amusement and instruction. Published monthly at 50 a year—Subscription (or at least $2) to be paid invariably in advance—single Nos. 75 cents. SAML. C. ATKINSON,

oct 20—tf 36 Carter's Alley.

To the Public.

JUST received from the New York, auction stores, and for sale at No. [illegible] [illegible]

N. B.—Country merchants will do well to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere, being at the above will be sold very low. Don't mistake the number, being it is a shoe store. No. 279 Market street. sep 27—3m

Important to Farmers.
IMPROVED STRAW CUTTER.

THE subscriber having obtained from the United States letters patent for an improved Straw Cutter, bearing date October 3, 1834, offers for sale rights for states, counties, towns, and also single machines. [illegible]

☞ The machine may be seen in operation at No. 73 North Front street, where persons wishing to purchase, and others who take an interest in such matters, are invited to call.

Machines are also for sale at D. & C. Landreth's Agricultural and Horticultural Warehouse, No. 75 Chesnut street, one door west of Congress Hall.—All letters addressed to the subscriber, (post paid) will meet with prompt attention.

nov 15—1t STEPHEN ULLRICK, Patentee.

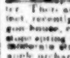
Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of JOHN WILKES, deceased, late of Philadelphia county, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having demands, will please present them for settlement to

HUMPHREY HILL, Executor.
nov 8—3t Darby, Delaware county.

Public Sale.

PURSUANT to the last will and testament of Joseph Kenderdine, late of the Horsham township, deceased, will be offered at Public Sale, on Seventh day the 6th of the present month, on the premises, a valuable Farm containing 100 acres, situate in Horsham township, Montgomery county, bounded by lands of Dr. John Jones, John Jarrett, Joseph Kenderdine and others. The land is in a good state of cultivation and has about 12 acres of woodland.



The improvements are a good two-story stone house with three rooms on the first floor, and four on the second, with a cellar underneath, and a well and pump in the yard, to a never failing spring of water. There are on the premises a large barn, built recently, with stabling under the floor, stone wagon house, carriage house, with corn crib and granary over the same, and other out buildings. There is also an apple orchard and a variety of other fruit trees. The property is handsomely situated in a settlement of Friends within two miles of Horsham meeting house and 15 miles from Philadelphia. Persons wishing to view the premises, will please apply to John Kenderdine residing thereon. Sale to commence at 3 o'clock, P. M. when conditions and attendance will be given by JOHN KENDERDINE, JUSTINIAN KENDERDINE, } Ex'rs.

nov 8—2t*

Child's Nurse.

WANTED, a child's nurse, one who will bring good reference, and has been accustomed to the care of children. None other need apply. Office of the Philadelphia Gazette, 36 Carter's Alley. nov 8—2t

Baker's Intelligence Office,

ESTABLISHED May, 1811, at the N. E. corner of Chesnut and entrance in Third street, up stairs—procures Houses and parts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Bar keepers, Hostlers, Porters, House keepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, Men and Women Cooks, Travelling Men and Women, Dairy Maids, Bound and Bought Servants.

For sale, the time of a coloured girl 18 years old, and 10 to serve, and a girl 11 and 17.

☞ Wanted several Journeymen and Apprentices.

A Wet Nurse wants a situation.—Wanted, a child to wet nurse.—To bind, a white girl, 14 years old, do. 11.

nov 1—3t*

ISAAC BARTON,

NO. 30 South Second Street, Philadelphia, offers for sale, at moderate prices, SILKS. Comprising an extensive assortment of French, Italian, English and India, including superior China Satins, and Camlets of plain colors.

Also, Pongees and Nankin Crapes, Silk, China, Cashmere, Barcelona, and Fancy Hdkfs.

FRENCH GINGHAMS.

Merino Cloths and Bombazines, Merino long and square Shawls, plain white and bordered Thibet, Norwich, and other Shawls.

DRAB HABIT CLOTHS.

Suitable for Friends' Cloaks, superfine and medium cloths, cassimeres and satinetts, silk velvets and vestings.

ROSE BLANKETS.

Marseilles Quilts, Counterpanes, Bed Ticking, Sheeting Linens, Worsted Damasks, Moreens, Furniture Chintzes and Dimity, Damask Table Linen, Napkins, and other Furnishing articles.

ROGER'S PATENT FLANNELS.

7-8 and 4-4 wide, warranted not to shrink in washing; a few pieces unusually fine.

Together with a general assortment of Prints, Ginghams, Muslins, Hosiery, Gloves, &c. oct 18—6t

Charles & Sylvester,
CANTON HOUSE,

No. 39 South Eighth Street, third door below Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

GENUINE Teas, superior Coffee, Chocolate and groceries. oct 25—tf

Hunting Knives.

THE subscriber having just finished an assortment of "Crockett" and other Hunting Knives, peculiarly adapted to Bear and Deer Hunting, would recommend them to the attention of those desiring a superior article for the approaching season. GEO. F. SCHIVELY, Surgical Instrument Maker,

oct 25—tf No. 35 South Eighth street.

Merinoes.

JACOB ELKIN, No. 310 Market street, above Ninth, has just opened an elegant assortment of Merinoes, from 75 cts to $1 25 per yard, consisting of claretts, browns, olives, bronze, greens, blacks, &c. nov 1—4t*

JAMES H. BRISCOE,
DENTIST,

No. 300 Arch street, above Eighth.
Office hours from 9 A. M., to 4 o'clock, P. M.

nov 1 '34—1ytf

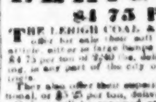
LEHIGH COAL
$4 75 PER TON.

THE LEHIGH COAL & NAVIGATION COMPANY, offer for sale their coal free burning Coal, an excellent article, either of large lumps or egg size, at the low price of $4 75 per ton of 2240 lbs. delivered without charge for carting, in any part of the city of Philadelphia or adjoining districts.

They also offer their superior Hard Coal at 50 cents additional, or $5 25 per ton, delivered as above mentioned.

Orders will be received at the Company's Office, No. 78 South Second street. Also, at their Northern Coal Yard, Front street above Callowhill, and at their Southern Yard, corner of Catharine and Swanson streets. oct 13—tf

Change of Hour.



THE Steam Boat WILMINGTON, Captain Henry Read, will on Monday next, the 6th inst. leave WILMINGTON for Philadelphia at 8 o'clock, A. M. and ARCH STREET wharf, for Wilmington, at 1 o'clock, P. M., and will continue to run at those hours, until further notice.

FARE 75 CENTS.

Fare to Lazaretto, Chester and Marcus Hook, 50 cents.
All Baggage at the risk of its owner.
Breakfast and dinner provided on board.
Freights as per printed list. june 21—tf

THE GLEE

"Life is all the value of Life,
That gives it all its charms."

Taken from an old English newspaper, 1750—There is now living at Little Lever, in Great Britain, 1 family, consisting of 1 Grand father, 2 Fathers, 1 Father-in-Law, 2 Brothers, 2 Husbands, 2 Brothers-in-Law, 2 Sons-in-Law, 1 Nephew, 1 Sons, 1 Uncle, 4 Cousins, 1 Grandmother, 1 Mother, 1 Mother-in-Law, 1 Sister-in-Law, 1 Aunt, 3 Daughters, 1 Daughter-in-Law, 1 Granddaughter, 2 Wives and 3 Nieces—15 relations, though only 7 persons or people.

Query—how can this be? An answer is requested.

CHARADE.

Come from our group an unexpected wing to have from which I speak my second in my 6 is.
But wall that second; nourish self-control
And in pursuing wisdom find—my whole.

"Good morning, Sambo—he! how are you to day?" said Jim Bowers to one of his cronies. "In mighty little good health, I thank ye, Jim, but feeling as better every day."

A Welsh clergyman, applied to his discoman for a living; the bishop promised him one; but as the person who had got it was to be at present a pupil, he requested a trial of his qualifications, and accordingly sent him into the interior of the principality, to his wife could not speak Welsh.
"Your wife to?" said the bishop, "what has your wife to do with it?—she can not preach does she?"
"No my lord," said the person, "but she lectured."

Sunrise or Enthusiasm.—"My brethren," said a stout and learned oracle of the pulpit; "My dear brethren, there is a great deal to be *did*, and it is time we were all up and *diddling* on't."

The following epigram illustrates the folly of family quarrels, the world generally blaming both parties. However it be once we may be abroad, it is surely wise to promote tranquility at home.

EPIGRAM

No cat and dog could lead a life,
Of more unceasing noise and strife,
Than our spouse, Thomas and his wife.
The cats, our Thomas is to blame,
While he of her assert is the same
Nay sometimes maketh oath,
To which, then, may we credence give?
Which of these witnesses believe?
Faith! I believe them both!

Dublin Student Examined.—At a recent examination at Trinity College, Dublin, the examiner, a great wag, had his gravity upset by the answers of a freshman, who, on being asked, as follows:
Q. What bear was it that spoke?
A. A White.
Q. To whom did it speak.
A. To Moses in the Bulrushes!
Q. What did it say?
A. Almost then persuadest me to be a christian.
Q. What did Moses reply?
A. Thou art the man!

England is not a place for society—it is too cold, too vain, without pride enough to be humble, drowned in the Protestant formality, vulgarized by rank with not mind.—*Curran's Letter to the Duke of Sussex.*

Mrs. Chapone was asked how it was she was always so still at church? "Because," said she, "it is part of my religion not to disturb the religion of others." *Saturday Magazine.*

Bananas Sick.—A penny shower, the female of whose sex is not far from the Victoria Theatre, has recently exhibited a sign which seems to attract the notice and secure the patronage of numerous dressers in the quarter of Lambeth. How long the negro can hobble may escape the distinguished notice of Temperance Societies is doubtful.—

A clean shave, and a glass of gin, for one penny.
Then follows a doggrel couplet—

All who want shaving, pray step in,
Nothing excels the shaving but the gin!

"*Je peux tile Hara here it is.*" Hermon.

"Laughably," said Joe Bunks, as he was sitting at a table, the other day, "how off is this letter?" as chewed the rag hundred, looking over her specs, also—"here read!" handed I don't know why she asked that question!" "Why I thought," answered Joe, "It must be pretty cross durable old, for I perceive it has got on a wen, but if you'll fetch me a cent here, I'll put get out the horse hair."

"Have you buy real pearl pines?" said a woman, stopping into Mr. ——'s store a few days since. "Yes, ma'am, we've every thing—which will you have Madam? Put you on some of the gals, Ma'am?" "No," said the lady, "I want some that wont show dirt!"

During the last illness of Dr. Chaser, the celebrated French physician, he was attacked with delirium, on recovering from which, he felt his own pulse, muttering himself for one of his patients. "Why was not I called to before I expired he?" "It is too late, sir, the gentleman has been dead!" His attendants answered in the negative. "Then he is alive and mine," cried Chaser; "he will not live six hours" and the prediction was verified.

There are of our Word.—A person who lived in consultation for the bailiffs, having absconded, one of his acquaintance was asked, what was the reason of his absence? to which he replied, "Why, sir, I apprehend he will appreciate of being apprehended off."

The Dutchy who forgot his Harness. In the biography of Hannah More, just published, it is related that when about sixteen, a dangerous illness brought her under the care of Dr. Woodward, a physician of some wealth at that City, and distinguished by his correct taste. On one of his visits, being fond of literature, he was with his patients on subjects of literature, he forgot the purpose of his visit in the fascination of her talk, till suddenly recollecting himself, when he was half way down stairs, he cried out, "Hem-m! I forgot to ask the girl how she was," and returned to the room, on a mission, "How are you to day, my poor child?"

Giving the Bag.—This is well known to be a cant phrase among the gals, equivalent to discarding a beau. A young Gallipolis swag to make an evening visit to a young lady, and upon entering the room found the lady sitting at something right sweet of woman be emptied the chair—she told him her mother had put down nothing a pillow case, and had sewed up both ends! Well, said the gentleman, it is a pity she hadn't sewed you up in it—you pretty answered Miss, and then I suppose you would have wanted her to "give you the bag." *Bangor Whig.*

Kaleidoscopic Curiosity.—D'Israeli tells us that the worthy antiquarian of "the antiquities" knew before their guests when they wish to be particularly polite, put a large silver frog, a sea cell, chain it entire into their friend's mouth, humanely giving one the "Toast." "Toast!" when eating off what hangs about his lips swallow it themselves, as the greatest possible mark of attention they can show him.

"Wooden, thou knave," says Dandie, "the lawful sum of the action which thou do assist to undertake, let thy friendship recommend it to Dorcas blessing. If it be lawful thou shalt perceive thy heart encouraged by the prayer; if unlawful, thou shalt find the prayer disturbed by the Point. That action is not warranted by which either hinders to beg a blessing, or having accomplished, causes not present a thanksgiving."

An old bachelor, possessor of a fortune of 70,000, meeting a friend one day, began to harangue very learnedly upon the detestable sin of avarice, and gave the following instance of it—"Almost three years back," said he, "by a very odd accident I fell into a well, and was absolutely within a very few minutes of perishing before I could prevent upon an unfortunate dog of a labourer, who happened to be within hearing of my cries to help me out for half a crown. The fellow was on respondence to assist upon a crown; no above a quarter of an hour, and I verily believe that he would not have abated me a single farthing if he had not seen the at the last gasp, and I determined rather to die than submit to his extortion."

Country or Coach.—Mr. Allen, a lawyer of some eminence of Connecticut, was a very loud talker. One day in the midst of an argument, a thunder storm came up. The lawyer, to the muttering of the clouds increased, unceasingly raised his voice in prepositions—up and up till it became an effort even to him, to speak; for a minute or two he strove to get the superiority, but finding himself baffled, turned round, and gravely exclaimed, "stop that noise!" Again he was heard, as vociferously earnest as ever, and still unconscious of the cause of this unpointed interruption; but presently another, and louder clap came, "Good God," he cried, stopping and knitting his brow, "will nobody stop that noise?"—*Cincinnati Chronicle.*

The Glory or Egypt.—All the splendor of the Arabian Nights, as realized in the Court of Egypt. The guard of Nubians, with their black glossy countenances, clothed in scarlet and gold, waving their glittering Damascus sabres, and gravely bounding on their snow-white steeds, is perhaps the most picturesque corps in the world. The numerous harems, the crowds of civil functionaries, and military and naval officers, in their embroidered Nizam uniforms, the vast number of pipes and pipe bearers, and other inferior but gaudy minor attendants, the splendid equipage of the Pasha, the Pasha generally being in state in this conducted spot, and it is easy to forget that change and fickleness exists. The transporting scene with all open and illuminated, the pavements full of people in gorgeous groups, some standing, and others gaily passing to and fro, the Pasha's palace, the country gone, the people of pleasure, and people gaze, the Pasha's palace, the country gone, the people of pleasure, and people gaze, the Pasha's palace, the country gone, the people of pleasure, and people gaze